CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 160,000

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Poetry.

"MAN WITH A HOE."

(With apologies to Edwin Markham.)

"God's in his heaven—All's right with the world."
—Robert Browning.

Up through the mist of eons he has come
To cast the burdens of a grovelling past
From shoulders that yet more must stoop and strive.
His savage jaw, that feasted on his kind,
Content at last to eat the fruits of earth—
Sowed, reaped and garnered by his willing hand.
At rest, he leans upon his clumsy hoe,
Ill-formed, but better than his father knew;
The master of his ancient "brother ox,"
The sire of seer and poet yet to be.

The Lord has touched him with creative thought,
For lo! his year of jubilee has come!
And stars that held him under dreary thrall
Now sing the paean of his liberty,
Faint echoes from that music of the spheres
Fall on his sleeping ear and whisper "Hope."
And dreams of dreams begin to wake his soul,
And reason's light is dawning in his face.
With his low forehead slanting up to God,
And turning east, he works and waits and prays.

O masters, present rulers of all lands,
Scorn not thy younger brother of the soil,
But make the pathway easy, for your sake,
To this brave toiler—whose free sons shall be
The sometime monarchs of the Kings of Men.
In that great drama on the stage of life,
Where players play all noble parts in turn,
Till each shall somewhere, in some age, fulfill
The wondrous destiny of toiling man.
And all be garnered back to Him-Who-Is.
—Walter Church in the Boston Transcript, Skaguay, Alaska.

THE NEW NURSE.

We cry and fight now all the day,
And simply hate to hear her name;
And still she isn't sent away,
And mother keeps her just the same.

For mother says, "In time, you know,
You'll get accustomed to her quite."
But we don't get accustomed; so
We cry ourselves to sleep at night.

She is so cross, and has such airs,
And cannot play, for she's too smart;
And yet we always in our prayers
Ask God to give her a new heart.

The new heart isn't very quick
In coming, though we ask each day.
She says our nonsense makes her sick,
And we'd much better stick to play.

Her mouth is like a bit of string
Which every night we have to kiss;
She thinks of every horrid thing,
And when she talks she speaks like this:

"The other little boy I knew"—
Or else—"Miss Jane, in my last place,
Never did anything like you;
She'd be ashamed of such a face!"

She only does it to annoy,
But if Miss Jane came here to tea,
Or if we met that other boy,
We'd pinch them till they couldn't see.

And so we cry, and so we're sad,
And know we're getting worse and worse;
And yet we weren't so very bad
Till mother wanted a new nurse.
—Mabel Dearmer in the London Spectator.

Miscellany.

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

There is a patent lawyer with an office in the Monadnock building, says the Chicago News, who has a number of very bright children. So bright, indeed, that their fun-loving "dad" is invariably forgiven for telling "what my boy said" to the men in his office. Here is the latest:

"I've got a tool chest out at my house that would make a carpenter sick with

LIGHT OF A FATHER'S EYE.

envy. I've been buying tools for it for twenty years. Of course, I never let the youngsters touch it.

"The other day my wife went upstairs and found 'Bookie,' my youngest, 2½ years old, monkeying with that chest. He had the lid up and his head thrust in under it.

"'Bookie,' said my wife, 'what are you looking for?'

"And the youngster, knowing he had been caught, looked up and with a twinkle in his eye said:

"'Lookin' for twouble!'"

All That Was Withheld.

"Oh, mamma, I'm miserable. I know that I'm not fully in Harold's confidence. Did papa ever keep anything from you, mamma?"

"Nothing—that is, nothing but money."—Tit-Bits.

He Knew.

Lady—I wish to get a birthday present for my husband.

Shopman—How long married?

Lady—Ten years.

Shopman—All the bargains are on the right, madam.—Tit-Bits.

On Their Bridal Tour.

"Do you mind if I go out into the smoking compartment of the car for a few minutes?" he asked.

"You'd better not go just now," she replied, suggestively. "We're coming to a tunnel in a few minutes."—Chicago Post.

Through Her Head.

"Bugby gets out of all patience with his wife. He says she can't get a thing through her head."

"That's funny. He told me everything he said to her went in one ear and out of the other.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

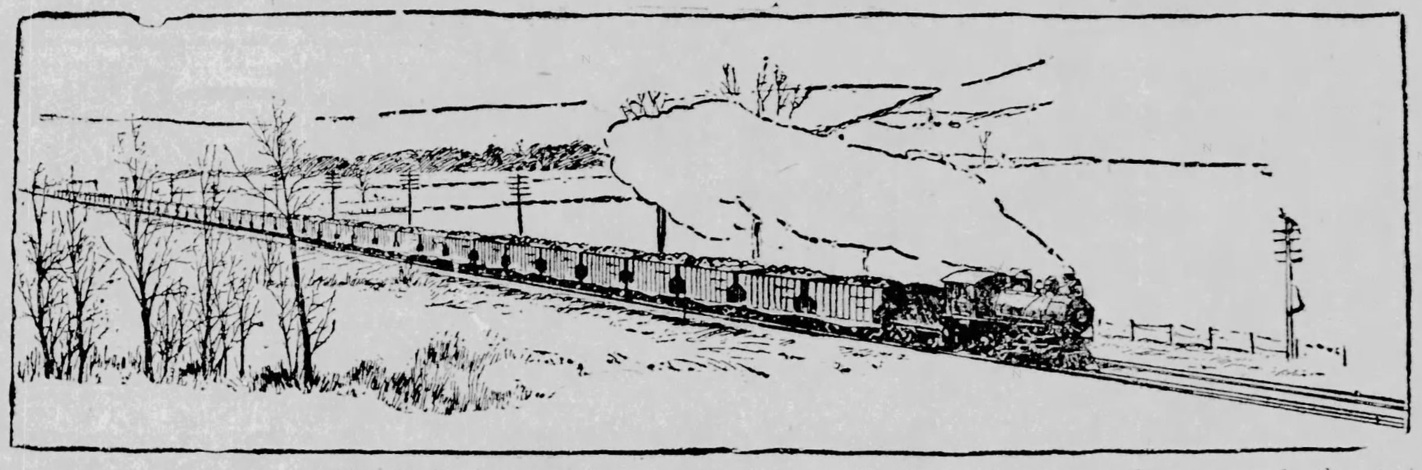
Her Little Ways.

"When my wife buys a $15 hat she says it will last her three years."

"That's cheap enough."

"Yes; but every season she gets $5 worth of new trimmings to put on it."—Chicago Record.

Modern Freight Engine Able to Haul Fifty Cars, Carrying Fifty Tons Each



In these days of keen competition railroad companies depend upon freight revenes for their profits much more than upon the receipts from the passenger service. Many of the large trunk lines actually lose money on their passenger traffic, considering the excellence and luxurious equipment of that department as an effective advertisement to catch freight patronage. Thus it is that constant efforts are being made to improve the facilities for handling freight promptly and speedily and with the greatest possible economy. Freight systems on the leading American railroads have undergone more improving changes in the past ten years than the passenger service, as a matter of fact.

The principal object of the directors in this respect has been to increase the size of the trainload and the number of revenue tons per mile, at the same time reducing the cost of transportation. To accomplish that purpose immense engineering feats have been performed. By the lowering of grades, straightening out of curves, laying of new steel rails and by the providing of heavy motive power these companies have been enabled to add materially to the number of cars in each freight train and, consequently, to the total amount of freight each train can haul.

While these improvements prevail all over the Eastern half of the country, their influences are noteworthy particularly in the coal regions from which tremendous freights are carried by some of the larger lines. A recent test under the improved conditions made on a division of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, between Cumberland and Brunswick, Md., indicated that the capacity of freight trains had been increased 40 per cent. by the introduction of the new methods named: Fifty steel cars, each weighing 34,000 pounds, with an average of 98,000 pounds of coal. To haul them a new 28-inch cylinder locomotive, weighing 168,-700 pounds and having 54-inch driving wheels, was used. The train was pulled with comparative ease, and the test demonstrated that that class of locomotive is able to haul fifty cars of fifty tons capacity each.

The net weight of coal carried by that train was 4,758,000 pounds. It was by far the heaviest train ever handled on the line, and the success of the experiment demonstrated that heavy power, modern equipment and safety appliances backed by a good track, are advantageous both in the way of increased loads and in a decreased cost of transportation The same result has followed all tests of a similar kind on other railroads.

The cars used in the test are of a new pattern, and are a decided improvement over the old style "gondolas," in which coal had been hauled for more than a generation. The new car is higher in body than the old style and has drop bottoms, the doors to which are operated by a system of tobble-join levers, all controlled by one shaft. The car weighs 34,000 pounds, and has a capacity of fifty tons' weight, or 1,800 cubit feet, with a piled load.

THE OLDEST INN IN GREAT BRITAIN.

What is probably the oldest licensed inn in the world, the Seven Stars at Manchester, is in danger of destruction, says the New York Press. In 1356, the year that the third Edward won the battle of Poiciers, this inn was licensed. The earth was flat in those days, and 136 years were to elapse before Columbus proved it round. It was ten years before the foundations of Kremlin were laid, and thirty years before Timur the Tartar began his invasion of Persia. Nearly three hundred years were to elapse before the Manchu dynasty sat on the throne of China, and a hundred before Constantinople fell before the Turkish arms. Charles IV. of Burgundy sat on the throne of that weak shadow of mighty Rome, the German empire and the Counts of Hohenzollern had not yet been invested even with the province of Brandenburg. Spain was composed of separate kingdoms and the Moors held the southern part of Iberia. France was overrun by the English and the French king a prisoner in London. In what is now the United States "the rank thistle nodded in the wind and the wild fox dug his hole unscared," while in Mexico and South America the remnants of that great pre-historic empire which once spread out its powers from the buried cities of Honduras and Yucatan were preparing for extinction in the form of the empires of the Montezumas and the Incas.

But jolly souls drank red wine and brown ale at the sign of the Seven Stars in those days, and they drink the same there now. Through all the long course of the rise and fall of empires mine host of the Stars has kept the spigot flowing, and whether it is a mailed knight jangling in his armor and drinking through barred helmet his hasty wayside draught as he hurried to King Edward's wars, or John Smith, who strolls in to-day from his work in the neighboring factory for his pint of "bitter" it is all the same to the Seven Stars.

Battles have raged around it, but nothing has disturbed its tranquility until the other day the word went forth that its site was wanted for a warehouse or a factory, or something of that kind. England has less regard for her ancient landmarks than any other nation. It was only the offer of Barnum to buy Shakespeare's house at Straford-on-Avon that saved that house from demolition. So, probably, the old inn is doomed. In that barroom the Black Prince may have slaked his thirst, and there is still a room called the "Vestry" because some of the clergy from the neighboring church used to come through a secret passage in sermon time to refresh themselves.

In that tap room used to gather the Flemish weavers from Bruges, fleeing from the wrath of Alva, and bringing to England the knowledge of the textile arts, which subsequently was carried to this country. In a room over which the inscription: "Ye Guy Faux Chamber," lodged for a time the conspirator who tried to blow up king and parliament in the "Gunpowder Plot." Once in the Cromwellian wars a "great and furious skirmish" took place between the Roundheads and the Cavaliers around the inn, and when Fairfax, whose decendant is a doctor in Maryland, held the city for the Parliament, his soldiers filled the Seven Stars with the clanking of their corselets, the jingling of their spurs and their solemn carousals. When Fairfax marched from Manchester some dragoons, having to leave hurriedly, concealed their mess-plate in the walls of the old inn. It was discovered a few years ago, and set out as an ornament to the parlor of the hosterly, where it may be seen to this day. When Charles Edward marched into England to fight for the throne of his ancestors, the Seven Stars furnished accommodation for many of his soldiers, and was the headquarters of the Manchester regiment in the prince's service.

At the foot of the stairs is nailed a horseshoe which has a story to tell. In the days of the French wars—in 1805—when press-gangs were going about the country carrying off young men to serve His Majesty at sea, one of these gangs put up at the Seven Stars. A farmer's boy was going by the inn leading a horse to be shod, and carrying in one hand the shoe which had been cast. He was seized and taken off to serve the king, but before he left he nailed the horseshoe to the wall, saying, "Stay there till I come from the wars to claim you." And there the horseshoe is to this day, for the farmer's boy never saw the Seven Stars again.

With all its years and its memories it does seem as if this old inn was entitled to a continuance of its existence. He must be a man of little worth who could look with indifference upon the demolition of the inn of the Seven Stars.

SCENE OF LAWTON'S RECENT CAMPAIGN.

The American Line extended from Manila Bay to Laguna de Bay. When Paranaque and Las Pinas were captured the rebels fled to Bacoor. The battle of Tuesday drove them from thence, and the campaign is now practically over in the province of Cavite.

AN HISTORIC LANTERN.

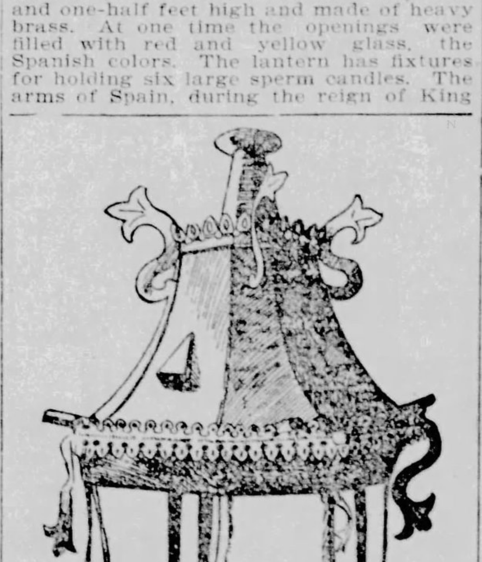
For Years It Lighted Morro Castle, at Entrance to Santiago Harbor.

Brooklyn can now boast of having one of the most valuable relics of the late war, says the Brooklyn Eagle. Captain W. C. Brickley, of the United States transport McClellan, plying regularly between this port and Cuba, brought with him the old battle lantern, which for about 250 years hung in the court yard of Morro castle at entrance of Santiago harbor. So highly is the old lantern prized by those who knew of its whereabouts, that a constant watch was kept on it during the trip from Cuba to New York.

The lantern was presented to the governor of Morro castle by the Spanish admiral in 1580. It was, in its day, a lantern of exquisite workmanship, and a light of more than ordinary value. It occupied a prominent place on the deck of the admiral's flagship. This vessel was afterward lost in a battle with an English squadron, but the lantern had been previously removed.

The lantern was removed in 1790 to the Spanish arsenal at the center of the City of Santiago, when it illuminated the courtyard for a period of over 75 years. The lantern was found last fall by Major George M. Barbour and his corps of men. Major Barbour immediately had it removed to his house that it might be preserved. There it remained until just before the McClellan sailed, when Major Barbour presented the valuable relic of Spanish rule to Captain Brickley, of 373 Quincy street.

The picture given above gives a good idea of the lantern, which is nearly four and one-half feet high and made of heavy brass. At one time the openings were filled with red and yellow glass, the Spanish colors. The lantern has fixtures for holding six large sperm candles. The arms of Spain, during the reign of King



LANTERN 300 YEARS OLD.
Which Has Hung in Morro Castle, Santiago, for Many Years.

Philip, in heavy brass, are to be found on the roof or slanting top of the lantern, which is octagonal in shape. Captain Brickley says he values his unique souvenier at $1,000. The captain intends to hang the lantern in the hallway at his home.

In New York's Four Hundred.

"What a remarkably energetic woman that Mrs. Glitter is!"

"Isn't she? I never knew her to show sluggishness but once."

"When was that?"

"Why, after she got her first divorce she let two whole days go by before she married again."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Against His Principles.

Lady—I should think you would be ashamed to live on charity. Why don't you do something? Haven't you ever learned that a man is known by his works?

Sloppy Sim—Well, so's a watch. I ain't no pocket piece.—Chicago Times-Herald.

At Last.

"Ten years ago," said the hollow eyed man, "I sold you some books."

"You did?" replied the victim, struggling to restrain himself.

"Well, I've come to ask your forgiveness. I'm going to join the church."—Philadelphia North American.

Tommy's Retort.

Tommy—That church is over 200 years old.

Cissy—My auntie says it's only 100.

Tommy—Oh, well, I suppose that's as far back as she can remember.—Rival.

A Conundrum.

Bobby—What is that which occurs once in a minute, twice in a moment, but not once in a hundred years?

Tommy—I don't know. I'll give it up.

Bobby—The letter M.—Tit-Bits.

The Peace Conference.

Now every clime rejoices
In oratory's charms.
We'll all lift up our voices
And, perhaps, lay down our arms.

Our New Serial Story.

A STORY OF THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

The Senora Romana;

Or THE VAMPIRE.

.........BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER IV.—THE APPOINTMENT.

When the door closed behind General Lee the Senora Romana looked around her; her nose went up, the corners of her pretty mouth were drawn down.

Norris stood looking at her with an amused smile.

"I did not see the traditional jailor—I do not see the bars. Really, I don't see how even a man with a powerful imagination could invent a picture less likely to excite one's sympathy. I would consider myself fortunate if I am never worse lodged. At least the place is clean. The air is not oppressive. And as for rats——"

Then she laughed.

"I am sorry I came. They said you were in danger. That Soldarza or Mendoza or Candovas—what is the man's name—I have heard so many stories that I have become confused."

"His name is Cadarzo."

"I have heard that name. Who is he? What is he? How did it happen—who is most to be pitied? Tell me all about it."

He placed a chair, she sat down, and he began with "Once on a time—" when she interrupted him.

"Let me tell it as I heard it. A member of one of the oldest families of Spain overheard a Yankkee (two ks in it), abusing Spain in the most abominable manner. What he said of the queen especially is not to be repeated. Then he said one Yankkee could thrash ten Spaniards before breakfast (I can't remember what was said, or if any number were estimated after supper or dinner), and it was as much as the Spanish soldiers could do to cast a shadow. Gomez would 'wallop'—yes, I am quite sure that was the word—'wallop' Weyler with one hand tied—could whip the Spaniards out of Cuba hands down if the Yankkees only gave him guns enough. And because he took you to task for your free talk, you struck him with your cane before he had time to defend himself. I think the use of a cane was—well, inexcusable."

"I quite agree with you—especially as I did not have the cane—which I now regret."

"It is all very ridiculous. At least you must acknowledge there is not sense in these encounters. They are attended with more or less notoriety."

"As long as they interst one's friends they may have compensating features."

"I did not think of that."

"Is it true that you are going away when your engagement ends?"

"Beyond a peradventure."

"Then I am a thousand times obliged to you for calling upon a prisoner, even if he does not rise to the dignity of a prisoner of state."

"I had another reason. When I learned you were here, I resolved to cancel my indebtedness. I have a friend whose house is open to you. Here is the address; you will find it easily. To-morrow after the performance (I am not on the last act, you know), you will call for me at the stage door. We will go together. I only give you the address in case anything should prevent you from meeting me in time.'

"Did you ever know me to fail in keeping an appointment?"

"How should I know?"

"True. You have never given me an opportunity."

"Seriously, you are very imprudent at least."

"I said nothing I would not repeat in the presence of the Captain General."

"But you never know your enemies. Sometimes they are capable of enormous crimes."

Norris only smiled. Well, he was able to take care of himself. She smiled back at him. He had interested her always. Besides he was enormously rich, and somehow these rich young men seldom came to grief. It was surprising how they came out of rencontres that frightened their friends.

"You see, I attach no importance to this episode. It is laughable. And it is plain the authorities have ascertained whom they are dealing with. Now I must go."

He accompanied her to the door; she gave him her hand at parting. When he relinquished it, it seemed as if the light of the room went out with her.

An hour later he was liberated. His fast friend and fellow traveler, Tracy Chauncey accompanied him. Whether it was gold, or the arguments brought to bear upon the authorities, the enlargement of Tom Norris was regarded as quite a matter of course by those familiar with the facts.

He visited the theatre that night and was the first to applaud the prima donna. Afterwards it was said that the prima donna had looked at him fixedly during the performance when she was not singing.

When the performance ended Tracy Chauncey left the theatre in company with a friend—a citizen of a western town. Norris had advised him of his appointment with the Senora Romana. He was entertaining his western friend and two others in his rooms at his hotel when a messenger entered with a note.

When he excused himself and read it he experienced strange misgivings.

"I will be compelled to ask you to excuse me, gentlemen. I have just received a message that demands immediate attention."

The friend from Terre Haute looked up suddenly.

"If a friend can be of any use——"

Chauncey reflected a moment.

"Thank you. Not at present. If I require assistance I know where I can get it. However, it is a matter that must be attended to promptly."

When the friends were bowed out Chauncey left his hotel and sought a vehicle. The words he had read burned his brain.

"I send this by a servant. Your friend Mr. Norris should have brought me here. It is long after the hour he should have come. I fear something has happened. Make inquiries immediately.

"Isabella Romana."

Chauncey rode furiously to the three hotels where there was the least probability of finding his friend. But no one had seen him in either.

Then he made his way rapidly to the United States Consulate. General Lee listened to him in silence.

"Have you any theory? This appointment—it seems genuine."

"He told me he was going to meet Senora Ramona—they were going together to this address." Colonel Chauncey pointed to the imprint on the note the singer sent. "C. de la Maloja." It is south of the barracks, near the Military Academy."

"It will be advisable to notify the police at once," said General Lee, "merely as a matter of policy. If they do not exert themselves we will not be surprised. I have a man who can handle this case. He will lose no time. He will cover the city before morning. I know him—I can trust him. A Swede who was employed on the police force in Moscow and in Stockholm; afterwards in Paris. I will send for him."

The detective, a remarkable man with a strange history responded promptly to the summons. The facts were made known to him. Norris was immensely wealthy; he might be assailed by thieves, held for ransome. He might have met with foul play on the way to the private entrance to the theatre, or he might have been induced to step aside by a friend or acquaintance and overpowered. All these surmises were indulged in. The detective asked but one question. What lady friends did Norris know in the city? General Lee looked at Colonel Tracy Chauncey.

"No one that I know of."

"This young man—is he generous—impulsive?"

"Yes, but then he has been in nearly all the capitals of Europe. He is not easily played on—he knows the world," Chauncey replied.

"Is he strong, active?"

"A man in a million—expert with sword, gloves, horse, oar—an athlete."

"Enough. If he is in Havana I will find him."

"When Samund says he can find him rely upon it he will do it," said General Lee.

Nevertheless Samund did not report at 4 o'clock, at 5 nor at 6. Chauncey in the meantime had an interview with the Senora Romana. The Senora was bewildered, nervous, distrait. She blamed herself—she and she alone was responsible for this terrible calamity. In her anxiety to occupy Norris' time, to prevent him from meeting Cadarzo or his friends she had devised this visit to her friend.

Chauncey listened to her in silence. Now and then he interjected a sentence; in reality he was making mental notes of the interview. But he was very careful not to refer to Samund. He preferred to permit the senora to remain under the impression that Norris' friends relied upon the local authorities.

When he returned to the consulate he was unable to form an opinion and confessed as much frankly.

"If she is as clever in real life as she is on the stage, she is more than a match for us Chauncey," said the general.

"But what is her motive? What object is to be attained? Unless it is a case of revenge—a jealous woman's plot—but why talk of jealousy! I have never heard Norris refer to her. It seems he first met her in Italy—a chance acquaintance. It is inexplicable."

"You are sure she is not a friend of Cadarzo's?"

General Lee pondered.

"My mind misgave me when she entered the detention. And yet I have no reason other than the fact that she is said to be a great grand-daughter of a famous general who sacrificed his life in the defense of Spain when Napoleon sought vainly to subdue her."

It was nearly seven when Samund reported to General Lee.

"See. I have employed all my aids. In no resort where thieves and murderers are to be found is there one who knows aught of your friend. Nor any public resort—neither where drink is sold or cards—where men meet for pleasure, for any purpose whatsoever. In other words, he is not in Havana."

"You speak very positively," said Col. Tracy Chauncey.

"Because I know."

"Samund will not say what is not true," General Lee added.

"Then we are to infer that he has been kidnaped—taken out of the city?"

"I am positive. No one dare confine him in a private house in the city."

"Why?"

"Because it would be unnecessary—it would be to incur punishment."

"Kidnaped or—"

"There is but one alternative. You have surmised it."

And Samund assumed a stolid air. He had exhausted his resources.

"Well," said the colonel slowly after a few moments, "if he is alive he will give his captors plenty to do. I have never seen a man who could make a knot that would hold him."

On hearing this General Lee's countenance brightened.

"I am glad you confirm the stories I have heard of his wonderful sleight of hand."

"There is not a trick the Davenports tried that he did not excel them in. If Norris has not been maltreated or horribly abused—if he has the use of his limbs—of his hands and feet he will make his escape," said Colonel Tracy Chauncey. "However I shall redouble my efforts to find him notwithstanding all that your friend here has said."

"I did not say you should give up the search—on the contrary: I have just begun it," Samund replied.

"I beg your pardon," said Chauncey. "Now I understand you. We will not relax our efforts until he is found."

CHAPTER V.—THE ESCAPE.

Samund, the Swede, was not mistaken when he said that Norris was not in Havana. Samund's resources were superior to all the forces the captain general of Cuba could muster. He knew men better, he had not served in Moscow for nothing, and Paris was not an inferior school. But, after all, his chief reliance was his superior knowledge of political movements. He would listen to a man boasting of his intimacy with the affairs of this or that old world government, then, possibly, at the end of two or six months, would demonstrate that the boaster was a fool. Samund was always able to cite certain well-known facts that confirmed his statement; in the end it was always Samund who really knew the inside of things—Samund, who seldom referred to his knowledge of political affairs.

Other detectives were as children compared to Samund.

When Norris left his friend to keep his appointment with the Senora Ramona, he stepped airily out on the pavement, walked rapidly to the landeau he had in attendance, spoke to the driver and seated himself quickly. The driver obeyed him; he drove immediately to the private entrance of the theatre. There Norris got out and advanced to the door.

The light was, as usual, dim—who ever saw a light in a private entrance to a theatre that was worth a farthing? Norris had his hand on his card, ready to hand it to a man in charge, as was customary, when he was seized from behind. A handkerchief was thrust under his nose—two hands held him firmly—three, four hands were pressed against his arms and sides. In spite of his struggles, he was lifted off his feet—he was breathless—he could not shout. He kicked in vain; he felt himself borne into the very landeau he had hired to bear himself and the Senora Romana to her friend.

When he regained consciousness he was lying upon his back. At first he could with difficulty distinguish the outline of things. He saw the interior of a poor house, a wood fire, a woman seated at the door. Outside something—was it the shawow of a man? At all events, he was not alone.

He tried to sit up, then fell back. He was bound.

"This is interesting—very."

There was no response. If the woman understood him ;she did not reply.

"Quite romantic!"

The woman did not move.

Norris turned his head with difficulty and looked at her fixedly. He said to himself that in all probability she was deaf. Then he reviewed the events of the day slowly. At the end of five minutes he arrived at a conclusion.

He was in the power of Cardazo.

First he had offended him; Cardazo had received a mortal affront when he knocked him down, but what could a man do? Was he to permit any man to call him a "pig?" Not much—he would serve Cardazo right if he broke his jaw in reality. Second, Cardazo had been defeated when he sought redress. He had invited the rejoinder he received. Norris had not addressed him—did not care for him. In short, Cardazo was a fool, and Norris was a free man, because Cardazo acted the fool all through the business. Third, Cardazo was resolved upon revenge. He had planned this assault—he was in Cardazo's power; in his own time Cadarzo would present himself, and then Norris would know just what he meant to do with him.

Unless Norris did not succeed in freeing himself in the meantime. And he meant to try—and to keep on trying.

Thereupon Norris brought into instant play the muscles and the wonderful art that made both men and women look at him as if he were something "uncanny" when he accomplished seemingly impossible feats for the entertainment of his friends.

But he labored at a great disadvantage.

He was unable just then to recall an instance where either of the Davenports, or Brown, or any of the "half-shell spiritualists" were tied flat on their backs in a cabinet. Just when he had decided that it would be a new feat and prove interesting to spectators, the entrance to the house was darkened.

Then a voice—it was the voice of an old woman, spoke complainingly. The man—it proved to be a man—lit a lamp and held it up in such a way that he could contemplate Norris at leisure.

It was a brutal face, lined with gross passions. A huge nose was scarred frightfully—the man's face was deformed by the scar. But the scar was agreeable compared with the man's smile. Norris shuddered. He said to himself it was mere nervousness—he realized that the shudder was disagreeable—when the man smiled at the prostrate prisoner.

The woman said something in a language Norris did not understand. Then the man bent over him closely and smiled again.

Norris heard the word "Cardazo." The man thrust out his tongue and made a quick movement. His meaning, as he looked at the old woman, was plain.

Norris' tongue would be cut out.

Then the man pointed to his eyes and grinned horribly.

They would blind him.

A huge circle was made by the man's hand. It was thrust out several times quickly. It was all as clear as speech could make it. These brutes were going to cut his tongue out, burn his eyes out, then practice on him with their pistols—a human target.

"Pleasant to think of," said Norris to himself when the man departed.

An hour, two—how much time elapsed he did not know—when voices sounded near the house. The sun was high in the heavens—Norris could tell that by the shortening of the shadows. Two men entered the house together. The first was a stranger, the other was Cardazo.

A little later Norris was sure he heard horses' hoofs. Yes, the sounds were distinct now. There were several horsemen. They paused at the door. Some dismounted and looked in on him. All bestowed angry looks on him, several cursed him and one kicked him.

The brief hope that military usage would save him faded away. This was an individual fight. Cardazo was simply employing all the arts in his power to insure such revenge as a devil could invent.

It seemed as if the day would never end.

"Look at his back—see to it that he is well bound."

It was the first speech that Cadarzo made since he entered the house.

A man reached under Norris. Another put a hand under him. They fumbled with the cord; then they stood up satisfied; they nodded their satisfaction as they looked at Cadarzo, who contemplated Norris coldly, almost indifferently.

"Well, what are you going to do with me?"

The tone in which Norris spoke was not one of defiance—it was a challenge.

"In good time you will learn."

"Of course you know what will happen if you don't make a good job of it. The United States will make you pay—or your government, if it can't reach you—more than your gang would weigh in gold."

"It is not a question of how much the government may pay—no one cares."

"It is a question of personal revenge—is that it?"

Cadarzo did not deign a reply. He lit a fresh cigarette and said something to a man near him in a low tone.

Norris listened intently. He heard a horse champing near at hand. He felt the cords at his back. Again and again. Then he calculated the distance to the door. He regarded the man nearest him closely; Cadarzo he scarcely looked at.

The old woman had disappeared—so much the better.

The next instant Norris was on the back of the man near him with one bound. He struck him an awful blow as he fell upon him. The machete he seized as he bounded on his feet clove the man's skull like so much thin paper. One swirl, and Cadarzo's lower jaw hung down on his breast. Norris saw no more. He bounded through the door; he carried the machete in his hand still. Two men sat a little distance from the house. The first that rose and sprang towards Norris was cut on the shoulder—he fell with a cry. The other, who had shouted, stood irresolute. Norris made a single leap; he struck him on the side of the head as the wretch stooped; then, without waiting to see whether others were near or not, he ran to one of the horses fastened to a tree, mounted and rode swiftly away.

The thing was so sudden, so unexpected that Cadarzo and his instruments were stupefied; they were stunned; then they proved easy victims to the wrath of the man whose life was theirs to work their will with; to torture, finally to crush.

Norris was at least two hundred yards from the scene of his horrible experience when he heard a shout; by the time several men had secured horses he was a quarter of a mile in advance.

Then came the race for life. For now it needed no man to tell him his life would be short indeed, if they could reach him with lead or rope or knife.

He gave the horse his head—all the art of a horseman was employed by Norris in that supreme moment. Once his pursuers opened on him with any kind of firearms worthy the name, his chances would be very slim indeed, he said to himself. What he must do was to put as much distance between himself and his pursuers at the start as possible. His horse felt a master's hand—it fairly flew over the ground.

Norris left his pursuers far behind; he was congratulating himself upon his freedom; he anticipated deliverance from his difficulties soon; perhaps he might meet some insurgents. At least, he had escaped the most horrible of experiences. He shuddered as he recalled the brutal face of the man with the great scar—the cold-blooded resolve of Cadarso. Such things belonged to a past age. A brigand in the last century might be guilty of such atrocities as were contemplated when his skill in freeing himself of all manner of knots saved his life

It was while he was indulging in these thoughts that his horse stumbled. A moment later it fell, throwing Norris heavily to the ground.

As his head touched the ground he heard a mocking laugh. Was it possible that he had fallen into the hands of his enemies again? Then he became unconscious.

Was it fancy? When he opened his eyes he saw the Senora Romana standing near him. It was only a glimpse. Possibly it was a vagary. Awaking from troubled dreams he might have pictured her as she was in his mind when he was entering the theatre.

This was not like the house he was held captive in when his enemy gloated over him.

There was an air of comfort and neatness; the room was scrupulously clean. Norris recognized the odor of flowers, too. He was lying on a couch of some sort. He heard voices. They were speaking in Spanish. His knowledge of the language was limited. He heard one sentence, however, that he understood.

"All Americans are our friends."

It was a woman's voice—she spoke impatiently.

The response seemed feeble, but it was insistant. Again the woman's voice rose.

"Gomez or Garcia, not you shall decide."

"Thank heaven; he was in the hands of insurgents; and a woman was exercising her influence in his behalf.

Then Norris suddenly discovered that his head was bandaged and his left arm was broken.

He was dozing over wearily; his head pained him now, and the twist he gave his arm was very painful also. But just when he was sinking into sleep, careless of the present, indifferent concerning the future, he heard the murmur of many voices. The voices approached the house. The conversation was very animated for a time. Norris imagined there must be a large number present. Soon the talk ceased; then the voices grew indistinct, as if the people were going away.

The last word Norris caught as he sank back on his couch was "Guard." So there were soldiers about. That was some comfort.

It seemed to Norris that he had not slept five minutes when he was aroused by a loud voice, exclaiming

"Ruien va!"

Then another voice answered "Cuba."

"Adelante una."

A horse neighed shrilly; Norris sat up straight. Again the woman's voice was heard; it was distinct, imperative. Several voices mingled in confusion. Then again the woman's voice asserted itself.

In the distance Norris was sure he heard a shot. A little later he heard a volley. The people near him broke out in exclamations. Norris, at the risk of hurting his arm, arose and looked out of a window. He could see across a slope half covered with trees. At the base of a hill he recognized the haze of power disappearing. The thin smoke hung lazily in the air.

Suddenly a number of Spanish soldiers emerged from cover. They pursued a score or more of insurgents. The officer at the head of the Spanish troops urged his men on with cries and oaths. The insurgents retreated—they fell back to the house. Then the fight began in earnest. The men at the house had concealed themselves from the enemy's view by direction of the woman. Norris heard her command the men angrily, repeatedly; she held them back when they wanted to rush forward to aid their friends. But the moment the Spaniards were out in the open the men back of the house rushed on them. It was a brief but bloody conflict. Nearly all the Spaniards were killed or wounded. The officer was the first to fall near the door.

Norris beheld a women suddenly advance to the officer. The officer had a revolver in his hand. He fired at the woman who leaped at the horseman and struck him with a machete. The weapon crushed his skull; he dropped like lead, toppling on the ground at the woman's feet. Then Norris obtained a glimpse at the woman's face. Great heavens! It was the Senora Romana.

Two or three of the Spaniards fled on horseback, pursued by the mounted insurgents. Foremost among the pursuers was the woman.

Just at that moment Norris heard a voice exclaim in English

"That was a narrow squeak. By George, if it hadn't been for you fellows it would have been all up with us."

The speaker turned; when Norris beheld his face he recognized under the hat of the speaker the newspaper correspondent, Ford.

TO B CONTINUD.

The Difference.

"So you went into the stock market yesterday and made several thousand dollars?" said the young man's uncle.

"Yes, sir."

"That shows how one may, with proper pluck and promptness, succeed if he will only take advantage of his opportunities."

"But I lost that and several thousand more to-day."

"Young man, how often have I told you that such transactions are merely gambling, and that you are bound to come to grief sooner or later if you dabble in them?"—Washington Star.

Then the Robber Ran.

Footpad—Money or your life!

Book Agent—Sorry I haven't a copy of my life, sir, but let me show you the "Life of George Washington" in full morrocco.

Use for Everything.

Lady Agatha—I know it's a great deal to ask, Mr. Dauheney, but would you, some day, give me one of your pictures for an institution I am so deeply interested in? It is a home of rest for the blind!—Punch.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Joe Smith's Death.

"Please inform me when, how and why Joseph Smith, the leader of the Mormon church, met his death."—W. H. C., Upton Works, Mich.

By his pretended revelation that "plural wives" were allowable, much trouble was caused in and around Nauvoo, Ill., which was the Mormon "city of the saints." In 1844 the affidavits of sixteen women were published that Smith and Sidney Rigdon were guilty of moral impurity. These were published in an anti-Mormon paper called the Nauvoo Expositor. The Mormon city council declared the paper a nuisance, and ordered it suppressed. The office was destroyed and the fixtures burned. The owners of the paper obtained warrants for the arrest of Smith and seventeen other Mormons concerned in the destruction of the office. Smith refused to recognize the validity of the warrant. The state militia were called out. Joseph any Hyrum Smith were arrested on a charge of treason and were taken to Carthage jail. On the night of June 27, 1844, a band of men, 100 strong, stormed the jail and killed the two Smiths by shooting. Joseph was pierced by four bullets.

Juan Fernandez.

"Tell us something about the isle of Juan Fernandez, the place where Alexander Selkirk passed four years of solitude, on which was founded the tale of Robinson Crusoe. A rumor was afloat a few years ago that it was destroyed by an earthquake. If so, please give date." —W. W. C., Georgetown, Mo.

Juan Fernandez—called also Mas-a-Tierra, which means "nearer the mainland"—is a rocky island in the Pacific, 420 miles west of Valparaiso. It is simply a series of rocky peaks, the highest of which is 3,000 feet above the sea. It was discovered by Juan Fernandez, a Spanish navigator, in 1563. It is 13 miles long and 4 miles wide. Alexander Selkirk was put ashore from a buccaneer vessel in 1704, and lived alone until he was taken off in 1709. This is supposed to have suggested Robinson Crusoe to Daniel Defoe, the writer, though in the story Crusoe's island is placed in the Atlantic, off the mouth of the Orinoco river. It belongs to Chile, which used it as a penal settlement from 1819 to 1835. In 1877 it was leased to a Swiss, who established a small colony there. The story was false of its destruction by an earthquake.

Detroit Street Railways.

"Has there been a street railway deal recently between ex-Congressman Tom L. Johnson and a syndicate? If so, is there anything about the deal to reflect discredit on Mr. Johnson, or is there anything about it detrimental to the interest of the community or labor?"—W. E. O., Philadelphia, Pa.

Johnson is a friend of Governor Pingree, of Michigan. Johnson is the head of the company which owns all the street railways of Detroit. Pingree pushed through the Michigan legislature a bill allowing the city of Detroit to purchase the street railways. The price asked by Johnson is $17,500,000. There are plenty of people in Detroit who are bold enough to say that Johnson and his company did not invest over $7,000,000 in these roads, and that the rest will be a clean steal from the city—and they suspect Pingree of having interested motives. We can not vouch for the truth of these charges, for we know nothing of them. The deal has not yet been accomplished.

Republic of Liberia.

"What town in Western Africa is named for one of the Presidents of the United States, the republic of which it is the capital bearing the same name?"—J. S. B., Enterprise, Tenn.

You have the question stated incorrectly. The republic referred to is Liberia—from the Latin word liber, free—and its capital is Monrovia, named for President Monroe. That information, let us suggest, you could have obtained from any school geography.

Liberia extends for 500 miles along the coast and 200 miles inland. In 1821 the American Colonization society bought land and sent over some negroes who had been freed from slavery. As others were sent over additional lands were bought. In 1847 it was constituted a republic, and it has since that enlarged its boundaries. The government is founded on that of the United States. Monrovia is a town of about 5,000, but is decaying. The negroes are said to be relapsing into barbarism.

The Ohio Centennial.

"When does the exposition at Toledo take place—that is, when does it begin?" —S. C. L., Newark, W. Va.

The Ohio Centennial and Northwest Territory Exposition will be held in Toledo in 1902 or 1903. The act of the last legislature provided that it should open on May 15, 1903, and end in the fall. But the legislature which meets next January will be asked to change the date to 1902, so as not to conflict with the St. Louis centennial of the Louisiana Purchase in 1903. The United States has already appropriated $500,000 for the Ohio Centennial, Ohio will appropriate as much more, and all the states which once formed part of the Northwest Territory will be represented.

The Atlanta's Armament.

C. G. L., Chester, Iowa, writes: "In your issue of June 8, you compare the captured cruiser Reina Mercedes with the United States cruiser Atlanta. You give the batteries of Atlanta as two 6-pounders, four 8-pounders, two Gatlings and several rapid fire guns. I want to correct you. The Atlanta has:. Main battery, six 6-inch and two 8-inch breechloading rifles. Secondary battery—Two 6-pounders and four 3-pounders rapid fire, four 1-pounder rapid fire, two 47 millimetre Hotchkiss revolving cannon, and two Gatling guns."

The article about the Reina Mercedes was condensed from a longer article in an Eastern publication, but unfortunately we did not verify its statements as to the Atlanta's armament. Your statement, however, is not correct, according to our list, which was printed this year, and gives her six 6-inch rapid fire and two 8-inch breech-loading rifles; two 6-pounders, two 3-pounders, and six 1-pounder rapid fire; and two Colts.

Publishing a Book.

"Will you please tell me what steps to take to have a story published, either as a serial or in book form? Would like to know what would be allowed me as a serial, and what it would cost me to have it published in book form."—L. H., Greenville, Ky.

We do not publish books, and we do not want any serial stories. The first thing to do is to find some paper or magazine which wants a serial. The price will be fixed between you and the editor. There is no regular price. It depends upon the excellence of the story. It is impossible to tell what it would cost to publish it as a book. It depends upon the length of the story, the size of the type used, the quality of paper, the style of binding, and whether it is to be illustrated or not. Consult a book publisher for information.

Midnight Judiciary.

"Please publish an account of the Midnight Judiciary. It is mentioned in United States history under John Adams' administration, but none of our histories tells what it was."—T. P. H., McKim, W. Va.

We are very tired of answering, year after year, some of the inconsequential "catch questions" printed in a small and none too good United States school history. If the knowledge were of value, we should not mind repeating, but it is worth nothing.

The term "midnight judiciary" or "midnight judges" was a political term which had a brief run in the year 1801. The Federalists were defeated in the Presidential election of 1800. To gain all possible advantage for their party in the way of offices, the Federalist majority in Congress passed a law creating twenty-three new judgeships. President Adams was busy till after midnight on April 3 in signing their commissions; hence the phrase.

Celia Thaxter.

"Where was Celia Thaxter born? Tell me what you know of her."—M. M., Caney, Kan.

Celia Leighton was born in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, on June 29, 1836. Her father took her when a child to the Isles of Shoals, which is a group of islands in the Atlantic off the New Hampshire coast, a few miles from Portsmouth. She married there Levi Lincoln Thaxter, of Watertown, Mass., in 1851. She spent her life there, and her writings are redolent of the New England coast and the sea.

Army Surgeons.

"How do surgeons obtain their appointments as surgeons in the army of the United States? Please give qualifications."—D. C., Penna.

They get them by appointment from the President through the War department, after an examination as to their knowledge and fitness. The way to get one is to get your Congressman interested. If he will not help you, don't try for it.

French Names.

"If you please, Loubet is pronounced Loo-bay, accent on the second; Faure is pronounced Fore, like four, the number; Dreyfus is pronounced Dry-foose."—M. W. C., Denver, Colo.

As to the pronunciation of these names, we submitted the question to a gentleman who had spent the past year in France, and accepted his statement. We know that the pronunciation of names often does not follow the general rules of the language. We repeat that French has no accent like English, and Loubet is not accented on the second.

Emilio Castelar.

"Please give brief sketch of Emilio Castelar, Spanish statesman and orator, and explain the meaning of his statement that Spain is 'three strata of glories—Gothic, Arabian and Castilian—and an upper crust of beggars and silence.'"—J. W. B., Aurora, Mo.

Emilio Castelar was born in Cadiz, September 8, 1832. He received a good education and became a journalist and an orator. In 1856 he was appointed to the chair of history and philosophy in the University of Madrid, but was deprived of it in 1864 because of his republican sentiments. In 1866 he was sentenced to death for taking part in revolutionary disturbances, but escaped to Switzerland. After the revolution of 1868 he returned to Madrid and as restored to his professorship. He was elected to the Cortes, and became the most popular leader of the republican party. In 1873 he promoted the declaration of the republic, was made its minister of foreign affairs on February 12, and chosen president of Spain September 7. The overthrow of the republic sent him into exile, but he returned after a time. In his later years his views were much modified, as he realized the Spanish people are not well enough educated, as a mass, for self-government.

The sentence you quote from him is an ornate rhetorical synopsis of Spanish history. The first stratum of her glory was Gothic, for the Goths overran what is now Spain, overturned the Roman power there, thus freeing Spain from foreign domination. Then came the invasion of the Moors, whose kingdom of Granada was the most enlightened country in continental Europe amid the darkness of the middle ages—and he well spoke of it as a glory. Then came the expulsion of the Moors and the rise of the kingdom of Castile—which was united to Aragon by the marriage of Queen Isabella of Castile, who befriended Columbus, to King Ferdinand, of Aragon. Spain then began the most illustrious chapter of her history. And as all these glories have departed, as the Spanish nobility contains many members who are very poor but intensely proud, she has "an upper crust of beggars," too proud to talk of their poverty, which they endure in silence.

Miscellaneous.

G. M., Connersville, Ind.: Write to the commandant of the naval training station at Newport, R. I., for the information.

A. R. C., Pleasant Shade, Tenn., desires news of one W. L. Shoulders, an Union soldier of the civil war. Who can give the information?

D. H. F., Carmichaels, Tenn.: Sorry, but we know nothing more than we printed about the ear telephone. We do not know who makes them.

W. C. C., Elsworth, Ind.: It would take too much space to give the dates of rare American coins. Consult any coin dealer. They all have such lists.

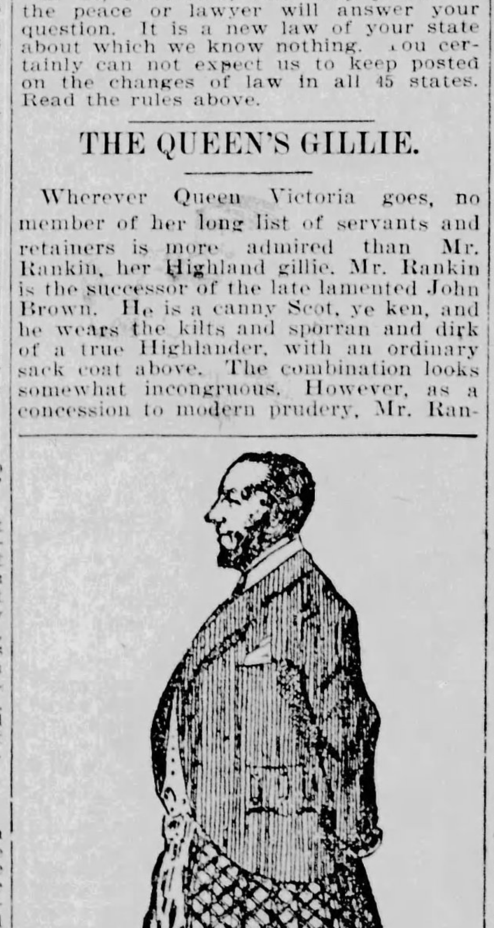
F. I. B., Anamosa, Iowa: We do not know what kind of inks a shading pen requires. Do not the ordinary colored inks, sold by newsdealers and booksellers, answer every purpose?

M. V. F., Brooklyn, Mich.: We do not keep back numbers except for a few weeks. Two years ago is too far back. You will doubtless find the poem in Riley's latest published book of poems, which any bookseller will order for you.

B. B., Janesville, Ill.: Any justice of the peace or lawyer will answer your question. It is a new law of your state about which we know nothing. You certainly can not expect us to keep posted on the changes of law in all 45 states. Read the rules above.

THE QUEEN'S GILLIE.

Wherever Queen Victoria goes, no member of her long list of servants and retainers is more admired than Mr. Rankin, her Highland gillie. Mr. Rankin is the successor of the late lamented John Brown. He is a canny Scot, ye ken, and he wears the kilts and sporran and dirk of a true Highlander, with an ordinary sack coat above. The combination looks somewhat incongruous. However, as a concession to modern prudery, Mr. Ran-



MR. RANKIN'S MODEST COSTUME.

kin's kilts are unco' long, as well as his stockings, so that he has but an inch or so of bare knees visible. Mr. Rankin's duties are those of a personal attendant.

CARE OF FINGER NAILS.

Soft white hands are always one of the principal points of a refined appearance, and for that reason women of all ages have most carefully attended to their hands. The care of the hands cannot be said to be neglected nowadays, when so many persons employ the manicure, who scrapes the nails and makes them of a lovely pink, pushes back the skin from the little white half moons at the base, cuts the nails in a crescent which exactly follows the outline of the half moons, and ends by washing the hands in a preparation that makes them both smooth and white, temporarily, if not permanently. The hands look extremely well after the manicure's task has been finished, although Erasmus Wilson says that the nails should never be scraped nor cleaned with any instrument save the nail brush. The only other implement needed is the small ivory presser.

All He Could Promise.

"Now, Tom," she pleaded prettily, "promise me one thing. Promise me that when you leave the club to-night you won't go anywhere else, but will come straight home."

"I'll come as straight as I can, my dear," Tom answered thoughtfully.—Somerville Journal.

"Pride Goeth Before a Fall."

Some proud people think they are strong, ridicule the idea of disease, neglect health, let the blood run down, and stomach, kidneys and liver become deranged. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will prevent the fall and save your pride.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

A favorite subject of great painters is a mother instructing a daughter in music—giving the early lessons. Mothers naturally want their daughters to be accomplished musicians. It helps them along in a social way. But the most important instruction to give a girl is the lesson of womanly health. This instruction should begin early. If a girl enters womanhood free from the ailments that usually beset her at this period, she will possess the greatest of all qualifications for social success. Nothing in the world equals good health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription overcomes irregularities of girls and women. It strengthens the organs that distinguish the sex. It establishes a vigorous constitution, stops the drains and pains, and is of incalculable benefit in case of prolapsus. For the young girl entering womanhood, for the bride, the wife and mother, for those passing through the "turn of life," it is of untold benefit. It fits the girl to be a wife, and the wife to be a mother. It cures at home all drains, pains, aches and irregularities of women. It is a temperance cure—no alcohol or narcotic in it. Buy it of honest medicine dealers, who do not try to substitute something else to make a little more profit.

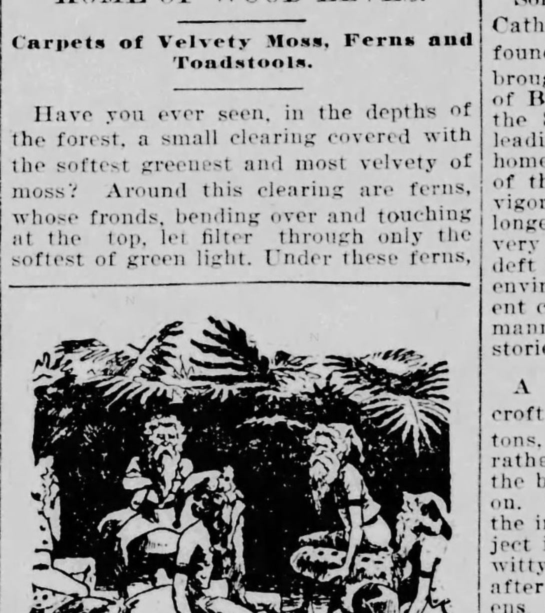
Mrs. A. F. Crenshaw, of Panasoffkee, Sumter Co., Fla., writes: "It is with heart-felt gratitude to you and for your kind advice, that I must tell you what your medicine has done for me. After consulting you about my case I took your 'Favorite Prescription' and can say it cured me of female weakness. I was all run-down; suffered with sick headache, pains in the back and bearing-down pains. My health is better now than it has been for three years."

For stubborn bowels, lazy liver and biliousness, nothing is as good as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are pleasant in fact as well as name—no griping.

HOME OF WOOD ELVES.

Carpets of Velvety Moss, Ferns and Toadstools.

Have you ever seen, in the depths of the forest, a small clearing covered with the softest greenest and most velvety of moss? Around this clearing are ferns, whose fronds, bending over and touching at the top, let filter through only the softest of green light. Under these ferns,



directly in the center of the clearing, is a large toadstool, yellow on top and rose-colored on the bottom, and around it are six smaller ones, white dotted with black.

Such a clearing there was in the woods away up in Shawano, Wis., and the children had a story that whenever such a clearing and toadstools were to be found, there was also to be found a family of wood elves. Many a time have the children scoured over the woods, hunting for a place of this description, just to get a glimpse of the friendly elves who dwelt therein.

Very old the father elf was supposed to be, with a long gray beard that, as he sat upon the top of the largest toadstool, touched the ground beneath him. The six smaller toadstools were the seats of the six sons of the old elf, and it was supposed that as their beards grew the toadstools grew larger, so that the tips of the beards always just touched the ground. So alike were these elf sons to the father elf that the length of the beards was the only thing that distinguished them from him.

When this wonderful place was found, you were to look into the ferns and say: "Father Elf, by the tree toad's croak and the foxglove's bite, answer my question." Then, if the old elf was in a good humor, he would send one of his sons away immediately before the question was asked him to get the answer, for the old elf knew what you were thinking. And then, quick as a flash, back would come his son, jump upon his toadstool, wag his gray beard at the old elf, and your question, no matter what it was, would be answered.

In your rambles through the woods this summer be sure to look for such a clearing, with its ferns and velvety moss and toastools. If you don't see the elves it is great fun looking for them, and you know that fairies are never afraid of children.

BRIDE WED IN OVERALLS.

Peculiar Trousseau of a Girl Married at Legal Suggestion.

A most unusual marriage has just taken place at Texarkana, Tex. Six prominent citizens of Texarkana went to spend the day with a farmer named Yager, near Rondo. While there they were informed that somewhere in the neighborhood a young girl was living as a man, wearing men's clothing. On the way home the gentlemen stopped at a farmhouse to see if they could learn more of the strange woman. At this house was a man and a young lad who was smoking a cigarette. The farmer's name is E. D. Sims. Thinking the men were officers, he confessed that the smoking lad was in reality a girl named Lula Shaw. She is very pretty and intelligent. To the men she said she resided at Waco, where her home was burned. Sims then took charge of her, and she had learned to love him. She dressed as a man to keep people from talking about her. Among the parties who made the discovery were two lawyers and an alderman, who informed the couple that they were violating the law. They became scared at that, and consented to marry each other.

The couple were given seats in the carriage, and the whole party entered Texarkana, the woman dressed in overalls, man's shirt, suspenders, etc. County Clerk Sanderson was sent for and issued a marriage license for the couple. County Judge W. I. Hamilton joined them while they stood upon the court house steps, surrounded by the men who had unearthed the mystery. The woman has caused much excitement in the country, but no one could swear that their suspicions were true. After the ceremony the groom kissed the bride and departed for home on foot, followed by good wishes from the crowd.

Method In Her Leniency.

"Why is it," they asked, "that you let your husband have his own way in everything?"

"Because," she replied, "I like to have some one to blame when things go wrong."—Tit-Bits.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

One takes up the volume of over 500 pages entitled Richard Carvel, which has been recently issued by the Macmillan company for Winston Churchill, with a feeling which approaches dismay at the time that must be spent in its reading, if the reading is attempted. Knowing, however, that four years of hard work have been given to its preparation, and having in mind the strength and originality of his first book, The Celebrity, the wise reader will not pass it by.

It is a love story, pure and simple, although involving much that is historical which takes place between the years of 1765 and 1782. Annapolis, festively bright and gay at that period; London as it was in the early seventies of the eighteenth century; the high seas in their glory and their terror, all these are depicted with consummate art. The contrast between Maryland, in which was rising the resentment towards the King that ended in the Revolution, and London when intrigues, gaming and vice of all kinds held sway, is sharply drawn.

The one fault of the book is, indeed, its length. Perhaps, this mistake, for mistake it is, comes from the author's effort to correctly portray some of the historical characters, as, for instance, that of John Paul Jones. At any rate, the London part might have been diminished by half, and the interest of the tale increased.

It is, however, a good story, wrought out with much painstaking by its author, whose reputation should be considerably added to by the publication.

A new and very beautiful edition of Lilian Whiting's book of poems, From Dreamland Sent, has been issued recently by Little, Brown & Co., of Boston. Those familiar with the volume, which is inscribed to Kate Field, will need no word to attract them to it again and again. To others who know it not, some of the lines, full of true poetry and of lofty sentiment, with an inspiration to higher living, will not come amiss.

Some of the best of Mary Hartwell Catherwood's characteristics are to be found in the volume of short stories brought out by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston. It is entitled The Queen of the Swamp, which is the name of the leading story, and it represents the homelier phases of life in different parts of the country. There is, perhaps, less vigor than is to be found in the author's longer stories, but they are, nevertheless, very readable, because they portray with deft touches the peculiarities brought by environment and conditions upon different classes of people, something after the manner of Mary Wilkins' New England stories.

A Double Thread, by Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, published by the Appletons, has won some attention, and it is a rather ingenious story, though using only the barest skeleton of a plot to build upon. The first half of the book gives one the impression that the author's only object is to bring a procession of decidedly witty epigrams before the reader, but after that the interest in the story deepens, and the idea that she has really a purpose back of it all begins to appear. The danger of attempting to live two lives, as the heroine does, is aptly shown. The great defect of it all is that the emotions depicted seem largely upon the surface, and do not touch the heart in the least.

The story is not dull or commonplace anywhere, and shows a good deal of study of the complex nature of human beings.

Dodd, Mead and Company announce for immediate publication the long-awaited biography of Mrs. Oliphant." The book will be published on the 10th of June, with portraits. It is fully and carefully arranged by Mrs. Caghill, who was for a long time in the confidence of Mrs. Oliphant.

Aside from being an interesting record of a lifelong devotion to literature, the book is important in that it throws the strongest sidelights on the literary masters and methods of the last 50 years.

A book which, just at this time, is very interesting, is entitled International Courts of Arbitration, by Thomas Balch. It is in fact a reprint of a paper published first as long ago as November, 1874 in the Law Magazine and Review of London, and then issued in pamphlet form in this country. His son has added to it a brief prefatory note, and his father's notes of an interview with President Lincoln in 1864, with a reference to Mr. Balch's letter to the New York Tribune on the subject printed in 1865. Henry T. Coates & Co.,of Philadelphia, are the publishers.

John Kendrick Bangs has been letting his humor loose in a new way recently, the result being a volume entitled The Dreamers: A Club, in which a number of well known authors of to-day are most amusingly portrayed by stories told by the thirteen members who were present at the first Regular Meeting of the Organization. Among those who are thus good naturedly held up for the enjoyment of Mr. Bangs' readers are Richard Harding Davis, James Whitcomb Riley, William Dean Howells, Rudyard Kipling, Hall Caine, Anthony Hope, Ian Maclaren, and many others. Certainly he cannot be accused of partiality in his choice of subjects.

Harpers and Brothers are the publishers.

The Launching of A Man is the title of Stanley Waterloo's new novel. There is meaning in the title. It is the story of a young Michigan lad, his four years at Ann Arbor, his too early love for a pretty Michigan girl, met at commencement time at the University, and followed to her home in the Northern Peninsula, and the testing of his metal in the big world of business, and his full swing in the sea of life.

Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, are the publishers.

The deliciously humorous adventures of an up-to-date twentieth century woman from the city who moves into a quiet New England village and tries to set the people of the place right—that is, right according to the very latest social and club ideas of the metropolis—is the substance of a little book just sent out by the Doubleday & McClure Co., of New York, under the title, The Jamisons. The author is Mary E. Wilkins, and the reader scarcely needs any other assurance that the book is a treat. It is a succession of humorous situations, and character study and amusement are blended in every page.

Those who like a good tale of adventure, especially those who a year ago read "Spanish John," will feel a desire to read "The Span o' Life," although in this later book Mr. William McLennan has written in collaboration with Miss J. N. McIlwraith. Nevertheless, it is difficult if at all possible to distinguish between the work of the two authors. The book is a romance of the French and Indian war, although its opening scenes are laid in London. The authors, however, quickly transport their characters to America, and there the old story of love and war rapidly works itself out with many thrills. This book, like Mr. McLennan's other romance, first appeared in serial form in Harper's Magazine, and is published by that house.

Hilda is the name of Sara Jeanette Duncan's latest story published by Frederick A. Stokes Company. The second part of the title, A Story of Calcutta, shows that the scenes are laid in that city. Hilda is the leading lady in a theatrical company which is playing in the principal theatre, and is ostensibly the heroine, although the Salvation Army captain, Laura Filbert, and Alicia Livingstone are quite as interesting and in some respects more so. One cannot help feeling that the Salvation Army girl has the best of it so far as character is concerned.

Madame Izan, which is called a tourist story, is the history of the happenings of a party of tourists who meet first at a hotel in Hong Kong. Madame Izan, the herone, is a beautiful young woman about whom there seems to be a mystery, although she is in appearance frank and open-hearted as a child. Of course there comes the inevitable lover, a blue-eyed Englishman who has lived in Australia and made a fortune there. He becomes desperately enamored with Madame Izan and resolves to become her husband.

There is, as said before, a mystery connected with Madame Izan which is unraveled at the last through what promised to be a tragedy. It is a fairly well-told story, Mrs. Campbell-Praed being the author and the Appletons the publishers.

The fine face of Timothy Dwight looks forth from the first page of a book recently issued in the University Series, entitled Yale. Her Campus, Class-Rooms, and Athletics. The volume is a history of this great institution of learning written by Lewis Sheldon Welch and Walter Camp with an introduction by Samuel J. Elder. It is an interesting story for any one interested in education to read. For those who have passed the years of young manhood within the classic precincts of this institution, there must be a wonderful fascination in its pages.

The volume is well illustrated, and its six hundred pages are well bound in the University color, blue, with the seal in the center of the upper cover. It is published by L. C. Page and Company.

A book of patriotic poems, described as heroic, pathetic, humorous and dialectic, of the Spanish-American war, has been selected and arranged by James Henry Brownlee, M. A., professor of elocution in the State Normal School of Illinois, and published by the Werner company, Akron, Ohio. The title is War-Time Echoes, and the volume is dedicated to the generous youth of the United States of America.

When Love is Lord is a collection of poems by Tom Hall which have been published in various magazines and now brought together in this pretty book form by Frederick A. Stokes company. The subjects are of the every day sort touched into beauty by the magic of verse.

The Merchant Prince of Cornville is a very pretty comedy by Samuel Eberly Gross, which comes from the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago. The two principal characters are Violet and her lover, Ideal, who meet at early morn in the orchard, the scene being the result of a pretty and quaint conceit of the maiden's listening to Ideal's soliloquy behind a tree, and thinking him a spirit. There are numerous comic situations, and taken altogether the comedy makes fair reading, whether it would play well or not.

R. F. Fenno & Co. add another to the large number of books along the same line by its publication of Everything About Our New Possessions, Being a Handy Book on Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines. The work of collecting facts and statistics for this handy little volume and putting them in compact form has been done by the collaboration of Thomas J. Vivian and Ruel P. Smith.

Charles Scribner's Sons publish A Texas Ranger, by N. A. Jennings, a lively history of several years passed in Texas at a time when law was but little respected in that state, and wild adventure was the rule and not, as now, the exception. Having just left school, and with his boyish imagination stimulated with the idea of a wild, free life as a Texas cowboy, he started southward with his father's blessing and $100 in his pocket.

Our Island Empire, by Charles Morris, is, as its name denotes, a handbook of Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippine Islands. The author very properly deprecates any hasty settlement of the problems brought to the front by those new possessions, advising first a thorough understanding of their extent, resources, modes of life and thought of their populations, with a world of other things necessary to an enlightened decison as to what best be done with them. The text is accompanied by maps showing the extent, etc., of the Islands described. J. B. Lippincott Company are the publishers.

The Blind Goddess, by Randall Irving Tyler, and published by the Stuyvesant Publishing Co., of New York, is offered to the reading world as a tale of to-day, showing some of the under-currents of a big city. It deals with incidents drawn from the recent poisoning cases in New York, involving private letter boxes and the sending of a bottle of deadly powder and a jeweled holder for the vessel.

The Eye of a God, by W. A. Frazer, is a book of tales of the far east, and there is in it many hours of delightful entertainment for the reader. They are written by a man who has lived in many parts of the globe, knows what he is writing about from actual contact, and possessed of a decided art in story-telling as well as of a great store of information. The book is published by the Doubleday & McClure Company, New York.

Books Received.

The Century Magazine, Nov., 1898—April, 1899. 960 pages. Illustrated. Cloth $2.75. Gilt top $3. Half Russia $4.

Idylls of the Sea. By F. T. Bullen. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

America in the East. By W. Elliot Griffis. A. S. Barnes & Co. New York. $1.50.

The Garden of Swords. By Max Pemberton. Dodd, Mead & Co. New York. $1.50.

The House of Strange Secrets. By A. Eric Bayly. $1.25.

From Harper & Brothers:

The Dreamers. By John Kendrick Bangs. $.25;

Cromwell's Own. By Arthur Paterson. $1.50;

When the Sleeper Wakes. By H. G. Wells. $1.50; and

Reminiscences. By Justin McCarthy. $4.50.

RETURN OF THE EARRING.

Earrings are coming in again, and while fashion's slaves are meekly protesting that they will not wear the barbarous things they will undoubtedly quietly submit in the end. The edict has gone forth that earrings are to be worn again, and the jewellers are prepared for an immediate demand for that article of jewelry which was relegated to oblivion ten years ago.

One drawback to the revival is the fact that nine out of every ten women will need to have their ears pierced again, and every woman has an acute remembrance of that painful ordeal in the past. When our mothers were young it was the custom to pierce the ears by putting a cork behind them, stretching the lobes of the ear tight over th cork and then piercing with a needle, afterward drawing a silken thread and a gold ring made especially for the purpose through the hole.

Pearl or diamond screw rings will hold their own for a long time in woman's favor, but there are some new and startling fancies shown in the way of earrings in the jewelry stores.

Why She Did It.

It was evident the moment she entered the parlor that he was angry.

"What do you mean by suing me for breach of promise?" he demanded. "I never proposed to you in my life."

"Why, of course you didn't," she answered in a conciliatory tone. "And I wouldn't have accepted you if you had. But you know I am going on the stage, and I must make some preparations."—Chicago Post.

A Yankee Warrior.

He fought all day, and he fought all night,
And won, nor thought of food;
In body and mind of the fighting kind,
The Yank just saws his wood.
—Philadelphia North American.

"To Throw Good Money After Bad Will but increase my pain." If you have thrown away money for medicines that did not and could not cure, why should you not now begin taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the medicine that never disappoints? Thousands of people who were in your condition and took Hood's Sarsaparilla say it was the best investment they ever made, for it brought them health.

HOOD'S PILLS cure sick headache, indigestion.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Sweeny In Horse.

E. G. H., Virginia: The withering of the foreshoulder is familiarly known as sweeny, from the German word schwinden. It is also known as atrophy. In many instances, the disease is the result of corn in the foot, for which you should look before applying anything to the shoulder. If the muscles are the seat of the trouble, if of recent date, give the horse a month's rest, and apply this to take out the fever: Spirits of camphor, 1 oz.; vinegar, 4 ozs.; water, 1 pt. Apply this by rubbing it in well with the hand for two days, at intervals of three hours. Dry well and apply the following once a day: Iodine, ½ oz.; glycerine, ½ oz.; mercurial ointment, 2 ozs.; olive oil, 6 ozs. If this fails, a seaton should be inserted with a button on each end to keep it from slipping out. It should be kept in for three weeks. If the animal picks up his foot clear from the ground, the disease is not in the shoulder, but if the leg drags with the toe on the ground, the injury may be looked for in the shoulder.

Capped Hock.

G. W. B., Illinois: Capped hock is the result of a bruise at the point of the hock. There are two forms—synoral capped hock and serous capped hock. The serous form may generally be cured by applying blistering, with bin-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Rub a little of this in once a day for a week, washing off before each application with warm water and soap and afterward drying before re-applying. The serous form, take of tincture of iodine, 3 ozs.; aqua ammonia, 1 oz.; oil of turpentine, 1 oz; glycerine, 1 oz. Rub well in twice a day. When the part gets sore, stop for a few days and heal with unsalted lard. Then repeat. In either case, apply a sponge filled with arnica, made fast by a rubber band running through it, for three days, before applying the blister. After the part is healed, apply a wide rubber compress around the leg and over the hock. The horse should have a month's rest. Some cases of capped hock will not yield to treatment.

Itching In Lamb—Scales.

F. P. L., Pennsylvania: Your lamb is attacked by the Acarus scabiei, or scab insect. In the place where the lamb is kept, all old straw or bedding must be cleaned out and burned. The remedy is tobacco and sulphur—four ounces of the first and one of the second to the gallon of water. The water is bought to a heat, and the tobacco either coarse or cheap leaf steeped (not boiled) in it until the strength is exhausted. The sulphur is then stirred into the liquid. When it has been reduced to 120 degrees it is ready for use. The lamb should be put in a large tub in which the liquid has been placed, and kept in until thoroughly soaked. Then make it stand on some sloping boards until the decoction runs off into a bucket at the lower end of the boards. Before dipping apply a little sweet oil to the scabs, and in an hour they may be rubbed off. Repeat the dipping in eight days. Do not let the lamb run on grass until well dried.

Horse Knuckles.

S. M., Ohio:—Horses with erect pasterns are very prone to knuckle, as they grow old, especially in the kind legs. Hard work, especially in hilly districts, will bring it on. It is produced also by diseases of the suspensory ligaments, or of the flexor tendons, whereby they are shortened, and by disease of the fetlock joints. Proper shoeing will, at times, result in a cure. The idea is to relieve the tendons. For the hind feet a long-heeled shoe with calks, is the best. Bathe the fetlock joint with warm vinegar in which a handful of salt is stirred to the quart. Also bathe back of leg as far up as hock, rubbing in well with hand friction. Bathing may be done three times a week for a month. A surgical operation may become necessary in a very bad case. This should be done by a qualified veterinary surgeon.

Curb On Horse.

G. M. S., Tennessee: The horse should have a high-heeled shoe. He should have a rest for three weeks, if possible. If there is inflammation or heat, wrap the part with cloths dipped in cold vinegar. They must be kept wet until the heat is gone. Then take of red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Mix well, and rub well in with the fingers. Wash off once a day with warm water and soap, and apply the ointment again after drying the part. This may be kept up for a week. Then wash well, and apply unsalted lard to heal. The above is a blister that will leave no blemish.

Sick Calf.

R. W. McA., Nebraska: Calves will bloat and die if the milk of the cow is impure. It will be well for you to give the cow 1 oz. hyposulphide of soda daily on a bran mash or eat feed for eight days. You must look carefully to learn if the calf is troubled with hoose. This is caused by a worm or parasite in the throat. If the worm is found give the calf half a pint of lime water in which a teaspoonful of turpentine is stirred once a day for four days. If the calf is weak give one egg, a tablespoonful of whiskey, and half a pint of pure milk well stirred once a day for four or five days. If the calf is constipated a little sweet oil will relieve it.

Apple Cider—Cider to Vinegar.

J. O. F., Tennessee: The best apple cider is made from hand-picked apples from the tree, without scale or blemish. As the cider runs from the vat or press, place it in a clean, sweet cask or open tub, which should be closely watched, and as soon as the little bubbles commence to rise at the bung-hole or top, it should be racked off by a spigot or faucet placed about two inches from the bottom, so that the lees, or sediment, may be left quietly behind. The vinous fermentation will begin sooner or later, depending chiefly upon the temperature of the apartment where the cider is kept; in most cases, during the first three or four days. If the fermentation begins early, and proceeds rapidly, the liquor must be racked or drawn off and put into fresh casks in one or two days, but if this does not take place at an early period, but proceeds slowly, three or four days may elapse before it is racked. In general, it is necessary to rack the liquor at least twice. If, notwithstanding, the fermentation continues briskly, the racking must be repeated, otherwise the vinous fermentation, by proceeding too far, may terminate in acetous fermentation, when vinegar will be the result. In racking off the liquor, it is necessary to keep it free from sediment, and the scum or yeast produced by the fermentation. When the fermentation is completely at an end, fill up with cider in all respects like that contained in it, and bung it up tight, previous to which, a tumblerful of sweet oil may be poured into the bung-hole, which will exclude the oxygen, and prevent the oxidation of the surface of the wine.

To keep cider sweet, allow the cider to work until it has reached the state most desirable to the taste, then add 1½ tumblerfuls of grated horseradish to each barrel, and shake up well. This assists fermentation. After remaining a few weeks, wash off, and bung up closely in clean casks. To make good cider vinegar, take ten gallons apple juice, fresh from the press, and allow it to ferment fully, which may be in about two weeks or sooner if the weather is warm. Then add 8 gallons of like juice, new for producing a second fermentation. In two weeks more, add another like quantity for producing a third fermentation. This third fermentation is material. Now stop the bung-hole with an empty bottle, with the neck downward, and expose it to the sun for some time. When the vinegar is come, draw off one-half into a vinegar cask, and set it in a cool place above the ground, for use when clear. With the other half in the first cask, proceed to make more vinegar in the same way. The one cask is to make in, and the other to make from. When making the vinegar let there be a moderate degree of heat and free access of external air. The process is hastened by adding to the cider, when you have it, a quantity of the mother of vinegar, as it is called—a whitish, ropy coagulum of a mucilagenous appearance, which is formed in the vinegar and acts as ferment.

Actinomycosis of Tongue.

W. A. B., Kansas: Your cow seems to have actinomycosis of the tongue, which is another form of lumpy jaw. When this is well established it is hard to cure. The best remedy is iodide of potassium. You did right in scraping the nodules. Give the cow this once a day: Iodide of potassium, 1 drachm, in a pint of water. This may be given for 30 days, if improvement is seen after the first 10 days. The nodules may be freely opened, scraped and washed with sulphate of copper, 2 drachms; water, 1 quart. There may be weeping of the eyes, but this is of no consequence. If the cow becomes constipated give her a cathartic of Epsom salts, ¾ lb.; water, 3 pints. A warm linseed poultice to the throat once a day for three days will aid to relieve the difficulty of swallowing.

Right Hip Seems Too Low.

W. R., Wisconsin: The editor cannot say just where the lameness in your colt is located. He may give you some advice that will aid you to detect where the lameness is, and when once located he may tell you what to do. When your colt trots his right hip seems lower than the left one. When an animal depresses the hip on the right side of the body, at the time the feet of the right side strike the ground, the animal is lame on the left side. If there is dropping or nodding of the near side, the lameness is on the off side. Go carefully over the left hind leg. Begin with the foot, as this is frequently the seat of disease. Carefully press the tendons with your fingers to see if there is heat or soreness. Go over the hock. Be sure that it is sound. Sometimes the muscles around the hip-joint become relaxed and the bones work loose. In this case a mild blister around the joint, with rest, is beneficial. The editor will not undertake to guess where the lameness exists. He has told you sufficient for you to learn on what side there is lameness. After you locate it, he will give you a remedy. It may be in the left leg.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Chess or Cheat.

Editor Blade Farmstead: I saw in the Blade three or four weeks ago a reply to the question, "Will wheat turn to chess?" I was always of the same opinion as the answer gave. Have since changed my mind. I have two different pieces of wheat, badly hurt by the cold weather of last winter. At this date will average about six inches high, and about two-thirds of it is chess. And it is in the drill marks the same as the wheat, and none is between the marks of the drill, and it seems to be the very wheat that was drilled in. Never knew of any to grow on the farm before, and I have come to the conclusion that wheat badly frozen will turn to chess. There is so much of it, and being exactly where the wheat was planted and nowhere else, it has caused me to believe that wheat will turn to chess. Theory don't always prove true in practice. Your theory looks all right, but I am of the opinion in this case it is not correct. Now what do you think about it, and if worthy of any attention give us your opinion in the Farmstead Department. The wheat is seeding out, mostly chess. M. M. Bartholomew, Niles, Mich. (The editor has this to say: That scientific investigations nave been made in New York state, and farmers give the matter great attention. They came to the conclusion that wheat does not change to chess. It is a seed that is as true as the running of water downward).

How to Kill Horseradish.

Editor Blade Farmstead: Seed the ground to grass as soon as possible and pasture it with any kind of stock. When the grass is fed down so the horseradish tops can easily be seen, say in July and August, or any time in the fall (as there is less vitality to the roots at this time), take a light mattock or sharp hoe and scalp off the top of the root; don't strike too deep, or the top will grow, and that will make the matter worse. Now while one man is scalping the tops let another man follow closely with a cup and pail of brine (salt and water), strong enough to see some salt on the ground. If you have a large patch let a second man follow the first with more brine as soon as the first cupfull has disappeared. If any young leaf appears in a few days give that root another dose, and follow the treatment until every vestige of the horseradish disappears. It will not be safe to plough that ground for three years. A small patch can be killed by stacking a straw stack over it, and let it remain about three years. Don't plough horseradish to kill it; you will only increase the roots a hundred fold. If A. F. R., of Iowa, will follow the brine directions thoroughly he will succeed in killing his horseradish, although it may take all summer.—C. B. Pettie, Blooming Prairie, Minn.

More About Horseradish.

Editor Blade Homestead: To kill horseradish permit horses or cattle access to it for a season, or what amounts to the same, but takes more elbow grease, do not allow it to get its breath above ground. Cut it back often, the oftener the better. Few plants can exist without leaves for any length of time.—H. S. Allen, Villisca, Iowa.

Extremes.

"They don't seem to talk as much about quiet weddings as they used to," said the young woman who was reading the paper.

"No," answered Mr. Feathergill, "all one hears now is about noisy divorces."—Washington Star.

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Far more handsome and ornamental than the ordinary woodwork, it is at the same time of equal durability, utility and good finish.

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Each machine is supplied with the following outfit: 1 Hemmer and Feller (1 piece), 12 Needles, 6 Bobbins, 1 Wrench, 1 Screwdriver, Oil Can filled with oil, Cloth Gauge and Thumb Screw, and a Book of Instructions. These extra attachments sent free with each machine: 1 Tucker, 1 Hemmer Set (4 widths and Binder), 1 Ruffler with Shirring Plate, 1 Braider (foot and slide), 1 Thread Cutter.

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The Samoan Islands and Their People

By Lyman Horace Weeks and Will M. Clemens.

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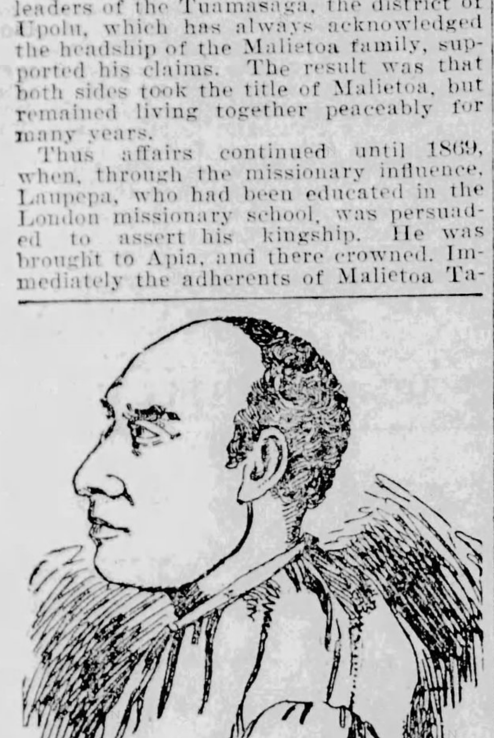
SIXTH PAPER.

Brief History of the Government of the Islands.

Malietoa Laupepa (or sheet of paper), as his name with singular pertinence signifies, was the head of his family and the generally recognized king of Samoa fully 30 years ago. He held his place as high chief through virtue of royal descent in many generations. His father, Malietoa Moli, had died nearly twenty years previously, and upon the occasion of his death there was a division in the family as to whether the title and headship belonged to his half-brother, Talavou, or his son, Laupepa. Malietoa Moli had expressed a wish that his son, Laupepa, should succeed him. The uncle, Talavou, a powerful warrior, had considerable influence, and many of the leaders of the Tuamasaga, the district of Upolu, which has always acknowledged the headship of the Malietoa family, supported his claims. The result was that both sides took the title of Malietoa, but remained living together peaceably for many years.

Thus affairs continued until 1869, when, through the missionary influence, Laupepa, who had been educated in the London missionary school, was persuaded to assert his kingship. He was brought to Apia, and there crowned. Immediately the adherents of Malietoa Ta-



MATETAU,
A Famous Samoan War Chief.

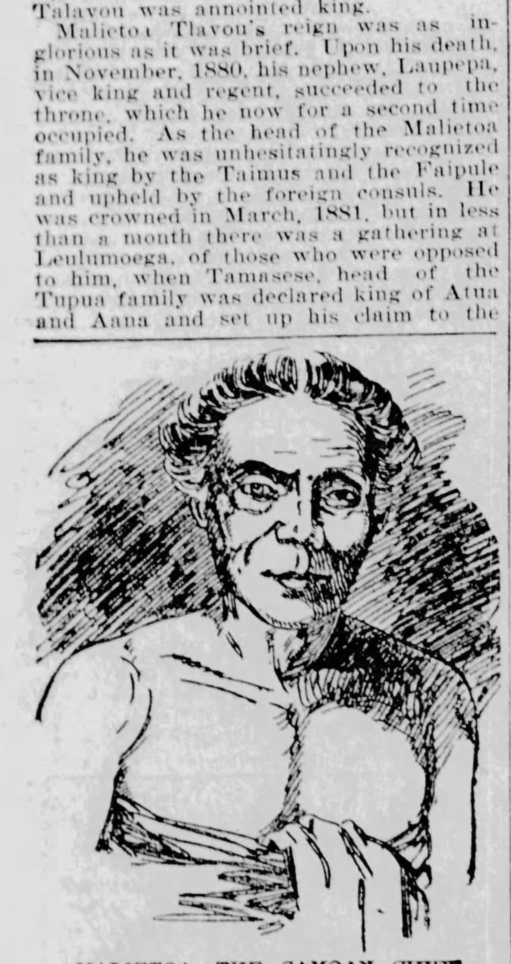
lavou set him up as king at the seat of government, Mulinuu. The civil war that ensued was ended by the establishment of the new government, composed of the king, the Taimua and the Faipule, which are the two legislatuve houses of chiefs, and Laupepa was accepted as sovereign of all Samoa by the name of Malietoa I, his uncle, Malietoa Talavou, relinquishing any claims that he might have had to the throne.

As a result of the deportation of Col. Steinberger in 1875, Malietoa Laupepa was deposed by the Taimua and Faipule, who disproved of his action. He was driven from Mulinuu, and, not being permitted to return, he remained at Apia, protected by a guard from a man-of-war.

Meanwhile, in 1877, a commercial treaty as negotiated between a representative of the Samoan government and the United States, by which the prior claim of the United States to the harbor of Pango-Pango to a coaling and naval station was reaffirmed. Germany followed in negotiating a treaty, securing to that country practical control of the harbor of Saluafata; the same treaty also gave the Germans unusual commercial privileges and exceptional power in the adjustment of affairs between German residents at Apia and the Samoans. In 1879 Great Britain also concluded a treaty, securing a naval station and coaling depot and other privileges.

After the disposition of Malietoa Laupepa, the Taimua and the Faipule for a time controlled the government. Ultimately, however, a rival organization known as Puletua and made up principally of the village chiefs, sprang up. Malietoa Laupepa and Talavou became leaders of the new movement and in 1879 at Mulinuu Talavou was quietly crowned king, his nephew standing aside in his favor. No resistance was made to the new king. Recognized and supported in his authority by the foreign powers Malietoa Talavou easily maintained himself on the throne. Through the intervention of the foreigners an agreement of peace between the two factions was signed. It was provided that Malietoa Talavou should be king and Malietoa Laupepa vice king and regent with the right of succession. In March, 1880, Talavou was annointed king.

Malietoa Tlavou's reign was as inglorious as it was brief. Upon his death, in November, 1880, his nephew, Laupepa, vice king and regent, succeeded to the throne, which he now for a second time occupied. As the head of the Malietoa family, he was unhesitatingly recognized as king by the Taimus and the Faipule and upheld by the foreign consuls. He was crowned in March, 1881, but in less than a month there was a gathering at Leulumoega, of those who were opposed to him, when Tamasese, head of the Tupua family was declared king of Atua and Aana and set up his claim to the



MALIETOA, THE SAMOAN CHIEF.

kingship of all Samoa. Captain Gillis, of the United States man-of-war Lackawanna, intervened in behalf of the established government and compelled the insurgents to come to peace through an arrangement by which Malietoa Luapepa was recognized as king and Tupua Tamasese as vice king. For nearly four years, until January, 1885, the peace thus established continued unbroken.

In November, 1884, Dr. Steubel, the acting imperial German consul, secured a convention from Laupepe and Tamasese that practically gave into the hands of the Germans full control over all Samoan affairs. It has been asserted, and there would seem to be little reasonable doubt of the truth of the assertion, that one of the principal motives underlying the negotiation of this treaty was the desire of the Germans to forestall the possibility of the annexation of the Samoan group to Great Britain.

While the situation, as precipitated by this convention, was under animated diplomatic discussion in the foreign offices of London, Washington and Berlin, Dr. Steubel, upon the scene of action, took further and more radical steps. When King Malietoa refused to ratify the treaty and the fact of his protest to the British and the United States governments became known, Dr. Steubel promptly issued a proclamation, announcing that he should take possession of Mulinuu and the harbor of Apia, to hold possession under the supreme control for the government of Germany. In accordance with this determination the German flag was hoisted on Milinuu Point and that land held as German property. Toward the end of the year 1885, the king, unable longer to endure the situation, removed from Milinuu and hoisted his flag at Apia. Thereupon an armed force from the German man-of-war Alabatross landed and hauled down the flag in January, 1886.

Laupepa, unable to maintain himself in Apia against the Germans, retired to a village a few miles outside the municipal limits and there re-established his government. Encouraged by the Germans, Tamasese, the vice king, saw in the situation a possible opportunity to usurp the throne. Accordingly he hoisted a new flag and went into rebellion. Malietoa made application to United States Consul Breenebaum, to be placed under the protection of the United States. In response the consul assumed the protectorate of the islands, hoisting the German flag under the American colors.

Now it was Germany against the United States, with the situation growing more acute every day. Strenuous efforts were made by the foreigners to reconcile Laupepa and Tamasese, and peace was declared between the two rivals in June, 1886. By direction of the home government, the German flag, which had been flying over Mulinua during al l this time, was hauled down. When the action of Consul Greenebaum became known at Washington, the United States authorities promptly disavowed his proceedings. The consul retired from Samoa on leave of absence and was not returned and the German government recalled Dr. Stuebel.

Imperial German Consul Becker, who succeeded Stuebel, soon invented pretexts for attacking Malietoa. In August, 1887, on the ground that Germans celebrating the emperor's birthday had been insulted by Samoans and that some of the German plantations had been robbed of their produce, he demanded the immediate payment of a fine for these offenses and abject apologies to Germany. Twenty-four hours was asked by the king for consultation with his government and people, but this time was denied him, and the Germans at once declared war in an official proclamation.

Tamasese was recognized as king of Samoa by the German consul and was brought to Mulinuu on the German man-of-war and there established. The British and the United States consuls continued to recognize Malietoa Laupepa and civil war broke out. Malietoa could not fail to recognize his own weakness, however. He could not fight Germany, and so, in order to avoid bloodshed and save the lives of his people he abandoned his royal prerogative, and bowing to the inevitable, issued a proclamation of abdication.

Coming into Apia from the bush, the king voluntarily surrendered himself at the German barracks. He was taken on board the German corvette Adler and carried to Cooktown. There he was transferred to the Albatross and conveyed to the German possessions in New Guinea, to the Camaroons and to Europe. Thus, he was kept in exile, while the settlement of the affairs of his kingdom was under discussion by the treaty powers.

Tamasese now nominally ruled in the place of Laupepa, but he was more a figure head of royalty than Laupepa had been, a mere puppet pulled by German strings. In fact, he was never really settled upon the throne, nor were his pretentions recognized by any considerable element of the people. Mataafa, a relative of Malietoa Laupepa, and, next to the king, looked upon as the guardian of family honor, led the native opposition to Tamasese. He was generally supported by the people and setting up his camp at Malie he gathered a large force of warriors and was proclaimed king under the name of Mataafa Malietoa II. He was supported by more than 6,000 warriors, while the forces of Tamasese melted away day by day, until, according to good authority, less than 1,000 acknowledged allegiance to him. Tamasese and his Premier Brandels became of small account in the events that now transpired.

Deciding to land a force of sailors to attack Mataafa, some ninety men from the Olga and others from other men-of-war were sent ashore in the night time. This little force was surprised by Mataafa's warriors and in the all night combat that ensued fifty-six were killed or wounded out of a force of 140 bluejackets.

Martial law was proclaimed in Apia by the German officials and the attempt was made to enforce it upon all foreigners. John C. Klin, an American newspaper man who was with Mataafa, was accused of being the leader in the king's military operations. He took refuge on board the United States man-of-war Nipsic, whose commander bluntly refused to give him up at the demand of Captain Fritze, who wished to hold and try him under martial law. The English newspaper was suppressed. American goods were not allowed to be landed, except as they passed through the hands of Germans. English and American houses were searched for contraband articles, particularly arms, and their owners suffered many indignities.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

From Mrs. Gunter to Mrs. Pinkham.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 76,244]

"One year ago last June three doctors gave me up to die, and as I had at different times used your Vegetable Compound with good results, I had too much faith in it to die until I had tried it again. I was apparently an invalid, was confined to my bed for ten weeks. (I believe my trouble was ulceration of womb).

"After taking four bottles of the Compound and using some of the Liver Pills and Sanative Wash, at the end of two months I had greatly improved and weighed 155 pounds, when I never before weighed over 138. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine I ever used, and I recommend it to all my friends."—MRS. ANNA EVA GUNTER, HIGGINSVILLE, MO.

Mrs. Barnhart Enjoys Life Once More.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I had been sick ever since my marriage, seven years ago; have given birth to four children, and had two miscarriages. I had falling of womb, leucorrhœa, pains in back and legs; dyspepsia and a nervous trembling of the stomach. Now I have none of these troubles and can enjoy my life. Your medicine has worked wonders for me."—MRS. S. BARNHART, NEW CASTLE, PA.

Impossible.

"Yis, sor, th' byes are stroikin' for shorter hours, but it sames foolish to me."

"How long are their hours now, Larry?"

"Sixty minnits, sor, an', be dad, Oi can't sae how they kin make 'im iny different widout changin' th' calinder."—Chicago News.

GRANT'S CABIN DECAYING.

GEN. GRANT'S HEADQUARTERS, NOW IN FAIRMOUNT PARK.

Decay is slowly consuming the little log cabin from which, when it stood on the bluff at City Point overlooking the James river, General Grant directed the movements of the Union army in the last few months of the civil war, and which now stands in Fairmount park, Philadelphia, says the New York Herald.

Mrs. Mary Grant Cramer, a sister of General Grant, says the city is not taking proper care of it and is letting it go to ruin. The park commission says the cabin is being preserved as well as possible. Both might modify their statements slightly. Decay is certainly getting in some serious work—decay and that large part of the Philadelphia public who like to cut names and dates and to take a piece home.

Even if the vandals were stopped there is apparently no way to stop the worms. Creosote or tar would preserve the wood, but it would change the color, and the park commission says that if the cabin were painted it would lose interest as a relic. Another house built over and around it would cost more than the commissioners care to pay, and the cabin, covered thus, would go to dry rot anyway. Besides, the shingles on the cabin are perfectly good as they are.

As for "Mame," "Charlie," "Jen" and "Gus," who love to carve their names, it would take the constant surveillance of a guard, at $3 a day, to restrain them. The guard who is on duty has a long beat and says he can't stop them. Philadelphia pays a reserve policeman $3.50 a day to sit still and keep schoolgirls from kissing the Liberty Bell, but the park commission says a guard to watch the Grant cabin would be too much.

So "Gus" and "Mame" and the rest can defy the rule against defacing objects in the park with little fear of detection. An added pleasure is given to the carving by the fact that every time you do it and get away you save $7.50. If the park law could be enforced for every infraction the commission would be richer by some $75,000. There hasn't been an arrest in years for cutting the cabin, but the initials are there by the thousands.

"What's the difference?" says the philosophical park guard. "They cut the clapboards because they are flat and leave the logs alone because they are rough. That's where they get fooled, for the clapboards there along the lower edge and about the eaves don't belong to the cabin by rights and are taken away every few years when they rot out—makes a nice, smooth place for the next lot of fools, see?"

So worm, weather and vandals work their will with the little cabin, and if the park commission does anything at all as a result of Mr. Cramer's protest it will probably be nothing more than to erect a fence. You can't keep a wooden house forever, no matter what you do, and as this one seems to be able to stand for thirty years more the commission is not getting anxious about it. A local post of the G. A. R., took up the question with a great flourish some years ago, but after thrashing over all sorts of preservative propositions let the matter drop. They evidently came to the same conclusion.

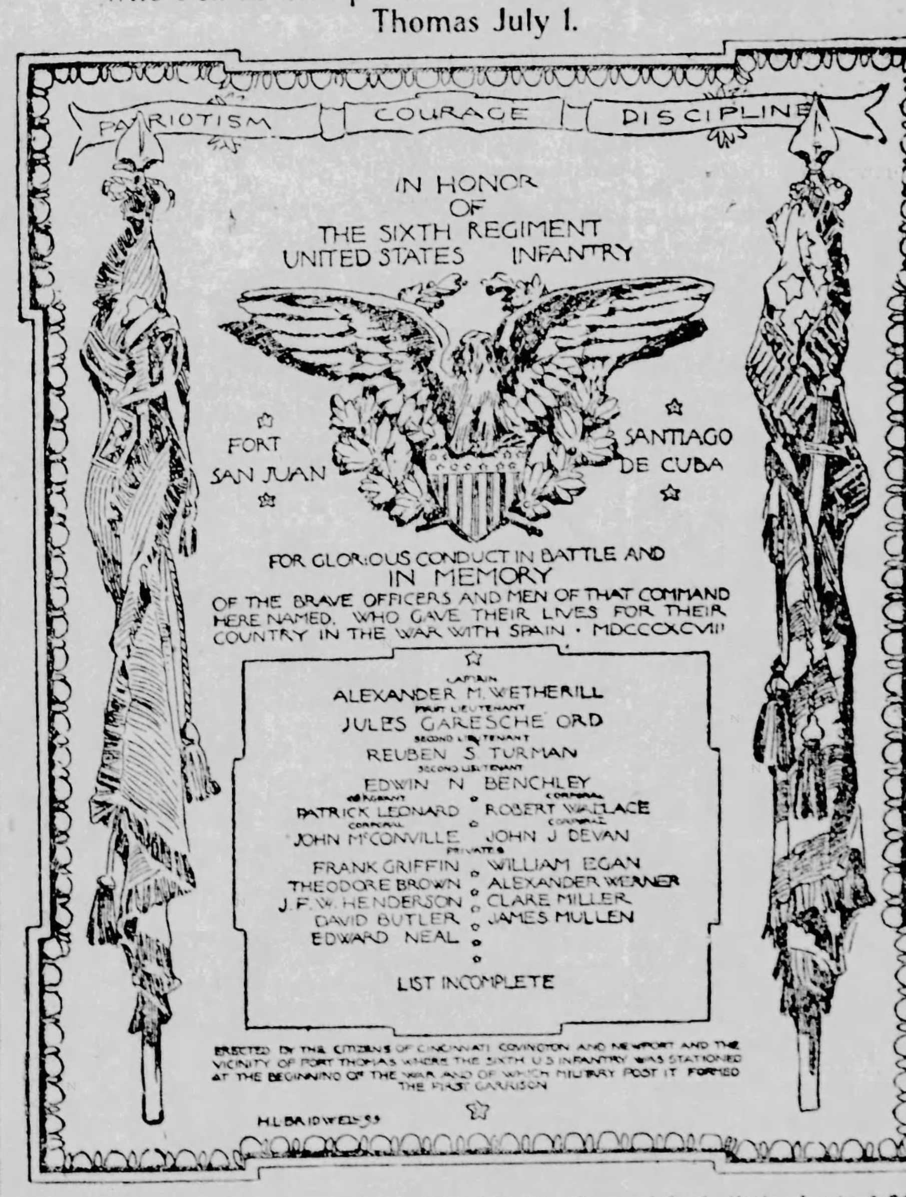
The headquarters of the Union armies were at City Point, on the James river, from June, 1864, to March, 1865. Grant and his staff slept in tents until late in the fall, when, seeing that they were to stay there all winter, they had cabins built, a dozen or so, facing three sides of a square with the open end looking out over the bluff and the river. Grant's was the only two-room cabin in the camp, his wife sometimes occupying the second room when she went down to visit him.

It was in this cabin that he transacted all his army business in the last four or five months of the war, communicated with Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, wrote to Sherman for his march through the Carolinas, called Sheridan back to the army of the Patomac, wrote the order to Schofield that transferred him across the continent, and the much discussed dispatches to Thomas, Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Meade, and Admiral Porter were gathered under the little roof at one time, and it was in this cabin that Grant received the commissioners of the confederacy who came out from Richmond in March, 1865, and here that he wrote the orders for the final military operations of the war.

George H. Stuart, a prominent Philadelphian, president of the sanitary commission, was at City Point when General Grant left there, and the general presented him with the cabin. It was brought to this city in 1869 or 1870, and erected in Fairmount park. The Stuart family wanted to remove it a few years ago, but didn't press the wish, and after Mr. Stuart's death his heirs presented it to the city.

IN MEMORY OF BRAVE SOLDIERS.

First Memorial to Commemorate the Valor of American Troops Who Fell in the Spanish War Will be Unveiled in Fort Thomas July 1.



The first memorial erected in this country to commemorate the valor of American soldiers who fell in the Spanish war will be unveiled with appropriate ceremonies in Fort Thomas, Ky., on July 1, says the New York Herald. This memorial will be in the form of a bronze tablet and will be the gift of patriotic citizens of Cincinnati, Covington, Newport and other places in the vicinity of Fort Thomas, to honor the memory of the officers and men of the Sixth United States infantry who fell in the war with Spain.

The day for the dedication of the tablet has been happily chosen, it being the first anniversary of the battle of San Juan Hill, in which the Sixth infantry was conspicuous for gallant conduct and stubborn, successful fighting.

The tablet was modelled by Clement J. Barnhorn, a sculptor of Cincinnati, and has just been cast in New York. Its dimensions—ten feet in height by eight feet in width—make it one of the largest bronze tablets ever cast in the United States. Its weight is little short of fifteen hundred pounds.

Enclosing the tablet proper is an ornamental bronze frame, and running across its top, within a bit of scroll work, decorated with flowers and laurel wreaths, are the words "Patriotism," "Courage," "Discipline," each in raised letters. The coat of arms of the United States and the furled battle flags of the Sixth infantry and swords and cartridge belts, all in bas-relief, adorn the sides of the tablet. Its cost is a little more than $5,000.

On the roll of honor are the names of eight officers and nine privates of the regiment who lost their lives in the Cuban campaign.

Members of the Sixth infantry were stationed at Fort Thomas at the outbreak of the war, and were the first regulars ordered to the front. The tablet will be placed on the outer wall of the fort, directly over the main entrance.

The Sixth infantry, recruited to its field strength, sailed from San Francisco for Manila on May 22.

A Special Duty.

Inspector—I notice that in this photograph you are bald.

Home-coming American—Yes, my hair grew out while I was abroad.

"Then I shall have to charge you the special duty on European grown hair."—Life.

Possibly.

"Pa, why are they called practicing physicians?"

"I guess it's because so many of them merely practice upon their patients until the latter either succumb or get well in spite of the practice."—Chicago News.

The Exception.

Orator—No, gentlemen, I tell you that if you want a thing done well you must always do it yourself.

Voice from the Crowd—How about getting your hair cut?—Tit-Bits.

"'Tis worth a bag of gold." This applies with special force to Hood's Sarsaparilla, **America's greatest medicine.**

THE CROOKED MAN.

There was a crooked man
Who was crooked all the while;
He had a crooked frown
And he had a crooked smile;
He were a crooked dicer
Upon a crooked head,
And at night he got his slumber
Upon a crooked bed.

This man who was so crooked
In every earthly way,
Used only crooked money
When he had bills to pay;
But still he never worried
Or deplored his crooked fix,
For his crookedness had made him
A boss in politics.

A Sad Disappointment.

"Come here, Johnny! I'm going to give you a piece of——"

"Oh, mamma, is it lemon or custard pie?"

"How dare you interrupt me, Johnny? Come here; I'm going to give you a piece **of advice."**—Chicago News.

THE DOLL OF O-TUKI-SAN.

The Japanese children have a curious and touching belief that their dolls, after a certain length of time, become possessed of souls. They think that their little paper cloth playmate knows them, can understand them, feels sorrow for their misfortunes and can also speak to them in dreams. A doll in Japan, you must understand, is not cast away after it has been in the hands of the children for two or three years. It is given by mother to daughter, and when the daughter is a mother, to her daughter. And the longer a doll is in the family, say these gentle people of Japan, the more soul it gains and the more it feels for the little one to whom it belongs.

A little Japanese girl, therefore, treats her doll with all the respect that she feels is due to another person. She shares her joys and her sorrows with it and keeps it carefully, knowing that so long as the doll lasts so long will its soul continue to grow. And when a little Japanese girl dies her doll is always put in the temple where the spirits of the children are supposed to come and play, so that the plaything she loved most in this life will also be in the other to delight her.

O-Tuki-San was a little girl in Tokio and she had a most beautiful doll. It was all dressed in shimmering colored silks, and had real black hair stuck full of butterflies and dragonflies. And this doll has been with the family for over one hundred years. O-Tuki-San would sit and talk with it for hours, and the little smiling doll would smile at her and seemed to nod its little black head as though it understood. But one day O-Tuki-San wandered off away from her little house into the great dark woods near by, carrying with her the doll.

That night there were parties searching all over for the little girl, but no one could find her and the searchers returned. But O-Tuki-San's mother had been weeping so long that she fell asleep out of sheer weariness. In her sleep she saw a little smiling doll come through the door, all dressed in shimmering gayly colored silks. It was O-Tuki-San's doll. It turned and the mother seemed to follow. Straight into the forest they went, the doll turning now and then to smile upon the trembling mother. At last, in a hollow of the rocks, in the depth of the forest, the doll ran suddenly forward and leaped into the arms of the little O-Tuki-San, sleeping peacefully.

The mother awoke.

A party immediately set out with her to the place of her dream. They went along the road shown her by the doll until they came to hollow in the rocks, and there, sure enough, was O-Tuki-San, with the smiling little doll clasped tightly in her arms. You may be sure there were no honors too great after that for the little doll. The family of O-Tuki-San adopted it as their daughter, and even now it is called O-Tuki-Okara-San, which means The Honorable Little Sister of Tuki. Such is the story of the dolls that live in Japan.

TO BE A HERO.

Doing the Right Thing at the Right Time.

Some years ago a fire broke out in a charming Swiss village. In a few hours the quaint frame houses were entirely de-

stroyed. One poor man was in even greater trouble than his neighbors. His home and cows were gone, and so also was his son a bright boy of six or seven years. He wept and spent the night wandering sorrowfully among the ruins.

Just as daybreak came, however, he heard a well-known sound, and looking up saw his favorite cow leading the herd and coming directly after them was his bright-eyed little boy.

"Oh, my son, my son!" he cried, "are you really alive?"

"Why, yes, father; when I saw the fire I ran to get our cows away to the pasture lands."

"You are a hero, my boy!" the father exclaimed.

But the boy said: "Oh, no. A hero is one who does some wonderful thing. I led the cows away because they were in danger, and I knew it was the right thing to do."

"Ah," cried the father, "he who does the right thing at the right time is a hero."

SPAIN'S LEFT OVER SHELLS

This photograph was taken on a wharf at Glasgow, and depicts a portion of a cargo of shells recently arrived from Spain. They are of all sizes, and were purchased by the Spaniards for use against the Americans during the recent war, but, owing to various reasons, were

SPANISH SHELLS SOLD FOR JUNK.

not made use of. Possibly owing to sharp rise in the metal market they have been sent over here to be sold as old metal. Of course, it is needless to state that the explosives have been removed.

Not Very Well.

Magistrate—You are charged with stealing a dog. What have you to say?

Prisoner (sullenly)—The dog followed me 'ome.

Magistrate—But the constable says it did so because you had some liver about you.

Prisoner (impudently)—Well, a man can't walk about without 'is liver, can 'e?—Tit-Bits.

Luck.

"There is great excitement out in Kansas over a woman who is covered with feathers."

"That so? Say, her husband is in luck, isn't he?"

"Why?"

"He needn't be afraid that she'll get mad if he forgets to call her duckie once in a while."—Chicago Times-Herald.

DISCOVERED BY A WOMAN.

I have discovered a positive cure for all female diseases and the piles. It never fails to cure the piles from any cause or in either sex, or any of the diseases peculiar to women, such as leucorrhœa, ulcerations, granulation, etc. I will gladly mail a free box of the remedy to every sufferer. Add. Mrs. C. B. Miller, Box 95, Kokomo, Ind.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 1, JULY 2, 1899.
Gracious Invitations.
Hosea xiv:1-9.

Read Chap. 10:1-13. Memory verses 47.
GOLDEN TEXT.—Come and let us return unto the Lord.—Hos. vi:1.

1. O Israel, return unto the Lord thy God; for thou hast fallen by thine iniquity.
2. Take with you words, and turn to the Lord; say unto him, Take away all iniquity, and receive us graciously; so will we render the calves of our lips.
3. Asshur shall not save us; we will not ride upon horses; neither will we say any more to the work of our hands, Ye are our gods; for in thee the fatherless findeth mercy.
4. I will heal their back-sliding, I will love them freely; for mine anger is turned away from him.
5. I will be as the dew unto Israel; he shall grow as the lily, and cast forth his roots as Lebanon.
6. His branches shall spread, and his beauty shall be as the olive tree, and his smell as Lebanon.
7. They that dwell under his shadow shall return; they shall revive as the corn, and grow as the vine; the scent thereof shall be as the wine of Lebanon.
8. Ephraim shall say, What have I to do any more with idols? I have heard him, and observed him; I am like a green fir tree. From me is thy fruit found.
9. Who is wise, and he shall understand these things? Prudent, and he shall know them? For the ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them; but the transgressors shall fall therein.

Illustrative Applications.

O Israel, return unto the Lord thy God (V. 1). The sort of return God asks here is significant. It is not return toward, it is return quite up to. A sentence from one of Mr. Spurgeon's prayers lingers in my memory. It was on a glad summer day, when the students of the Pastor's college were having an outing. Through the long summer afternoon there had been romps and games of various sorts. Nor had there been set the least chiding limit to them. Then, as the twilight began to fall, all gathered at the table placed amid the trees and under the open sky. When the feast was done, Mr. Spurgeon prayed, and the prayer was as natural and joyous as had been the feast and games. "O Lord, our hearts are whole toward thee," said Mr. Spurgeon. In such relation God wants our hearts to stand in toward him—a relation of return entire, quite up to him. All God's plentitude of forgiveness, power, peace, can flood a heart practicing such return. Our too frequent trouble is that our hearts toward God are not "whole." We stop this side of a complete surrender.

Take with you words * * * so will we render as bullocks the offering of our lips (V. 2). I have known many who never got far on into the bright consciousness of God's smile because they refused this offering. They said they would be secret Christians. They would not make their devotion to God public by a brave avowal. I never have known a single instance where, in such case, the religious life was not clouded, chilled, halting. The truth is that a thoroughly sincere heart can not help the offerings of the lips. Such heart spontaneously pushes toward expression. Do not think you can be a secret Christian only. I was walking in the woods in the spring, and I noticed that the buds of the living trees were swelling. The dead trees had no swelling buds, because they had no life. Sadly often the refusing of the offering of the lips is the sign of a dead heart. Life seeks expression.

I will be as the dew unto Israel (v. 5). Night mist, literally. The principal season when a provision of the nature of dew is needed in the Holy Land, and when it is so abundantly given, is in summer and autumn. In autumn the thermometer has been known to register 118 degrees Fahrenheit in the shade on the hot plains. In consequence of the continuous rainless heat, vegetation becomes much parched, and would be altogether scorched from the face of the earth, but for the following beautiful provision. At such time the prevalent westerly winds bring an immense quantity of moisture from the Mediterranean sea. The watery element with which they are charged becomes condensed when it meets the cold night air upon the land. Far more than usual dew is this night mist; it is almost rain. It wraps about and drenches the parched plant. It comes when most needed—at the hottest season. It comes regularly. Such will God be to the soul wholly returning to him. So bountiful, refreshing, steady, opportune, shall be his grace. We need not be the panting Christians we are, if we will not be. God is as the night mist. There is limitless supply of help in him, and for the very time when we need him most.

They that dwell under his shadow shall return; they shall revive as the corn, etc. (v. 7). That is, they that dwell under the shadow of returning Israel. Here comes out the fact of influence. You yourself cannot become good, and not, by that very fact, do good. Your influence at once is vivifying, beautiful, fragrant, stimulating toward the right. A young fellow came to me confessing he had lived a most evil and dissipated life, a shame to his friends, a blight to his companions. He was tired of it all, he said—wanted Christ, his forgiveness, regenerating grace. He gave himself to Christ. At once another influence began to stream from him. He began to be an incitement toward righteousness. Years afterward I heard him speak about a difficulty which had arisen; so wise, tender, winning, peace-making his speech was, so Christlike every way! As I listened I was thinking of the tremendous contrast between what I knew him to have been and what he was, and I praised the gracious power of Christ. You could not describe his influence better than by this scripture. Become good, and you do good. Indeed, that is the first essential for doing good—that you yourself are veritably good. Influence is the shadow of character. Bad character cannot cast healing shadow.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

PAUL AND VIRGINIA.

In the lovely isle of France
(Now it's called Mauritius)
Lived the children of romance,
Children most delicious!
Each had no papa at all,
Each a loving mother;
And the one was christened Paul—
Virginie the other.
So they loved like you and me,
Pretty Paul and Virginie
Loved each other best of all,
Pretty Virginie and Paul!

But their happiness entailed
Grief and wreck and rack it;
Virginie for Europe sailed
By the monthly packet.
When she journeyed home again,
In his arms to nestle,
Suddenly a hurricane
Took and smashed her vessel.
And she cried across the sea,
"Love swim out to Virginie!"
But he answered to her call,
"Dearest, swim ashore to Paul."

But, alas! for her and him,
Though beset by dangers,
She could not prepare to swim,
For the crew were strangers!
So she waited by the mast,
Duly gowned and bodiced,
And was washed ashore at last—
Drowned, but strictly modest!
So she died, and so did he,
All for love of Virginie:
And their mothers one and all
Died for Virginie and Paul.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

Explained.

Customer (at a restaurant)—This steak is much smaller than the one I had yesterday.

Waiter—Yessir; came off a smaller box.—Tit-Bits.

Spain's Big Job.

"What do you think of the future of Spain?"

"It will be a long time before Spain has any future. She has got to do such a lot of work over her past."—Chicago Record.

Vindictive.

"If you are so indignant, why don't you challenge him to a duel?" asked one Frenchman.

"And share the benefits of the advertisement with him?" exclaimed the other. "No, sir, I hate him too much."—Washington Star.

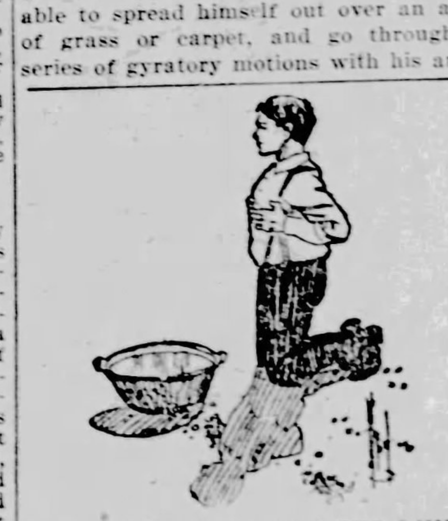
HOW TO LEARN TO SWIM

CHICAGO MAN HAS AN EASY SYSTEM FOR ACQUIRING THE ART.

Need Not Go Into the Water—A Dishpan and a Stool Said to Be All That is Required.

"How to Go Swimming Without Getting Your Feet Wet," is the title of a new book which a Chicago man is said to be working on. Contrary to the impression gathered from the title it is not a work of humorous tendencies, but a serious treatise on the art of learning to swim out of water, says the Chicago News.

Swimming out of water and swimming in water have heretofore been two very different arts. Many a man has been able to spread himself out over an area of grass or carpet, and go through a series of gyratory motions with his arms



BEGINNER INFLATING HIS LUNGS.

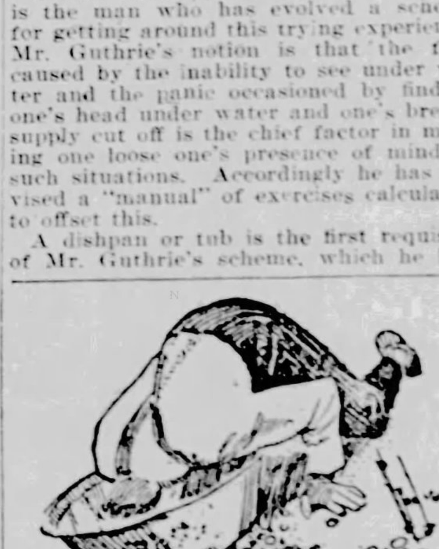
and legs, which convinced him that he was already a proficient swimmer. But, alas! when he entered the water and attempted the same thing he found to his dismay that the water was harder to "spread on" than the land. He could make the gyrations all right in the brief time that elapsed between the spread and the subsequent entanglement with the bottom of the pond. But the period was too brief to be convincing.

Ordinary Experience in Water.

Any man who has gone into the water unexpectedly and thoroughly has probably had the experience of thinking, when his feet landed firmly on the bottom, that if he could just stay on the bottom long enough he could walk ashore. But to his distress he has found himself rising and sinking with a sickening regularity. Helpless, and unable to see about him, he becomes terrified. He clutches and claws at the water in a vain endeavor to get his head above the surface. Unable to hold his eyes open he feels the top of his head come out of water, imagines his face has followed it, and opens his mouth to yell. Invariably he gets a mouth full of water, chokes and goes down spluttering. After that he is helpless and unless rescued drowns.

Ossian Guthrie, the Chicago geologist, is the man who has evolved a scheme for getting around this trying experience. Mr. Guthrie's notion is that the fear caused by the inability to see under water and the panic occasioned by finding one's head under water and one's breath supply cut off is the chief factor in making one loose one's presence of mind in such situations. Accordingly he has devised a "manual" of exercises calculated to offset this.

A dishpan or tub is the first requisite of Mr. Guthrie's scheme, which he has



DIPPING UNDER THE WATER.

tried with all manner of youngsters and found successful. This tub he fills full of water. Into it the learner has to plunge his head, after first having fully inflated his lungs. With his lungs full and his lips closed he puts his face deep in the water and opens his eyes. Thus he becomes accustomed to seeing under the water and loses his fear of it. He learns that his nose is not going to take in the lake as long as his lungs are full, and he gets accustomed to the singing in his ears. Mr. Guthrie declares that everybody ought to try this a few times—preferably once a day—and so be prepared for the easiest and most essential feature of saving one's self from drowning.

Learning the Swimming Stroke.

The swimming stroke is the next thing taught by Mr. Guthrie's plan. He arranges a cross-legged carpet-covered camp stool in the middle of a front room, a room large enough to accommodate gyrations. The stool has to be in the center of the apartment so as to avoid doing a certain amount of havoc while supposedly deep in the briny sea. On this stool the learner balances himself face down, and under instructions by a swimmer practices the swimming stroke.

The learner should never attempt to swim with his head out of water until he has learned to swim a short distance under, when it will be an easy matter to hold his head out.

Then, supported as he will be in the water, and retaining control of every muscle, he begins the stroke with his arms and feet which when he gets it

PRACTICING THE SWIMMING MOTION.

will keep him afloat and shoot him ahead in any emergency.

Mr. Guthrie has been so convinced that any person learning these two features of the art of swimming would be prepared against all the dangers of a summer afternoon outing in Chicago that he has tried it on with a number of small boys. He has selected from among the street arabs youngsters who could not swim a stroke and has taken them to the tub. They hesitated at that, but when he put a quarter in the bottom of the vessel and dared them to pick it up with their teeth they have gone to the water like heroes and put their unaccustomed faces into it. It has been impossible to see the coin in the first water, but after two or three rinsings the youngsters have come forth clean and strange to their companions but full of delight in a new-found sport.

Youngsters Found They Could Swim.

Then these youngsters have been made to try the stool-balancing feat, and when they had mastered "sailor" stroke and learned to gyrate their arms in real seaman fashion, Mr. Guthrie has taken them to a natatorium, where in water about waist deep he had them make a determined effort to reach some point under water a few feet away and which they could easily reach while they held

TAKING TO DEEP WATER.
(The learner's head should be under water as he swims toward the standing figure.)

their breath. The result has been successful. The youngsters, inflating their lungs, found themselves unable to sink. Keeping their eyes open and their wits about them they have tried a few of the strokes learned on land and have found to their surprise that their heads are lifted above water and that they move rapidly alone. Not one of Mr. Guthrie's pupils has failed.

Mr. Guthrie says his method is particularly valuable for girls whose opportunities for learning to swim are restricted.

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Tim's Windmill.

Tim O'Connor is one of the workmen engaged by the park board to do garden work at Riverside park, says the Indianapolis Journal. A number of stories are told with Tim as the hero. A new one has just come to light, and the employes of the board's office are all laughing over it. Tim was at work with a number of other laborers a few days ago, when he paused in his duties and gazed thoughtfully at the big windmill up on the hill.

"Phwat the divil was the cost of thot dom thing?" he inquired of his side partner.

"Oh, I guess about $100," was the reply.

Tim scratched his head and knitted his brow into a puzzled frown. Then, as he caught up his pickax and recommenced digging with renewed energy, he remarked, with indignation: "Well, a waste of good mooney it is, I dunno."

"And why a waste of money, Tim?"

"Bedad, it's a useless expense," said Tim.

"But why a useless expense?" All of the men stopped work and waited for the answer.

"Faith," said Tim, with a sneer at the avowed ignorance of his associates, "can annybody tell phwy it is necessary to pay a hoondred dollars for thot thing, when the Lord knows an ordinary watch would do to toime the min by?"

Credit Where It is Due.

"I am afraid that our new son-in-law's aristocratic traditions will make it difficult for him to hold his own in financial affairs."

"I kind of felt that way," replied her husband, "but don't let's be hasty in judging him. I must say he talked right up like a business man when it came to fixing a dowry."—Washington Star.

Why He Looked at It.

Mr. Upson Downs (seated by a stranger in railway carriage)—What time is it by your watch, if you please?

Stranger—I don't know.

"But you just looked at it."

"Yes; I only wanted to see if it was still there."—Wasp.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1899.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 160,000

SPECIAL TERMS FOR WEEKLY BLADE.

On May 31, all special yearly offers in connection with the Weekly Blade will terminate. During June and July we shall take no yearly subscriptions, except at the full price of one dollar per year. However, during the months of June and July only we shall offer the lowest three months' price ever named by a weekly newspaper—so low, in fact, as will practically, give the paper free for three months to thousands of new readers. We ask our regular yearly subscribers to assist us in distributing these three-months' subscriptions, and to that end we offer both commission and premium to those who will send us clubs. Our special three-months' proposition will be sent to all applicants. We want one person in each town to send us one club, which can be obtained in a single hour. Bear in mind that during June and July we take yearly subscribers at one dollar, and three months' subscriptions at a merely nominal price. After July 31st, three months' subscriptions, thirty cents, as heretofore.

MR. REID ON THE PHILIPPINES.

At the jubilee of Miami University Thursday, Hon. Whitelaw Aeid was the orator of the occasion. He being a member of the Paris peace commission, his attitude on the Philippine question was known beforehand, but his arguments were new and striking. He is decidedly in favor of making the Philippines a colony, and that the people of the United States "should guide, protect, elevate and teach the natives to stand governmentally alone, but should never invite them into the House and Senate to help rule." He thinks it would be folly to make states of those islands, and he finds no constitutional objection to the colonial plan. He devoted some time to the anti-expansionist argument against this, that a "government derives its just powers from the consent of the governed," to which he makes this reply:

The truth is, all intelligent men know, and few even in America, except obvious demagogues, hesitate to admit that there are cases where a good government does not and ought not to rest on the consent of the governed. If men will not govern themselves with respect for civilization and its agencies, then when they get in the way they must be governed—always have been, whenever the world was not retrograding, and always will be. * * * Jefferson may be supposed to have known the meaning of the words he wrote. Instead of vindicating a righteous rebellion in the declaration, he came, after a time, to exercising a righteous government under the constitution.

Did he himself then carry his own words to such extremes as these professed disciples now demand? Was he guilty of subverting the principles of the government in buying some hundreds of thousands of Spaniards, Frenchmen, Creoles and Indians "like sheep in the shambles," as the critics untruthfully say we did in the Philippines. We bought nobody there. * * * But Jefferson did, if you choose to accept the hypercritical interpretation of these latter day Jeffersonians—Jefferson did buy the Louisianians, even "like sheep in the shambles," if you care so to describe it; and did proceed to govern them without the consent of the governed. Monroe bought the Floridians without their consent. Polk conquered the Californians, and Pierce bought the New Mexicans. Seward bought the Russians and Alaskans, and we have governed them ever since without their consent. Is it easy, in the face of such facts, to preserve your respect for a criticism so obviously captious as that based on the phrase from the declaration of independence?

There is no adequate answer to that argument. The anti-expansionists dare not take up the gauntlet Mr. Reid throws down, and attempt to argue the point.

TRUSTS AS A BLESSING.

Mr. Havemeyer's testimony before the industrial commission repays careful study. For instance, he declares that they enable the manufacturer to make an assured profit, while they keep prices down to the consumer in order to prevent competition.

We do not see why the free silverites do not at once adopt the advocacy of trusts. What Mr. Havemeyer says of trusts is exactly what Bryan and the free silverites declare will be accomplished by the magic of free coinage. They declare it will raise prices and so bless our manufacturers; it will lower prices, and so enable our manufacturers to undersell the manufacturers of Great Britain in the South American market.

As trusts appear to be a hocus-pocus which will do all that free silver ever claimed to be able to do, why does not Mr. Bryan start out preaching a new crusade in favor of an universal trust for everything?

OHIO'S CHAMPION OFFICE-HOLDER.

The nomination of William Bell, jr., of Newark, for state representative by the Democrats, again brings into notice the most persistent and successful office-seeker in Ohio. He started in at the early age of 22, when he was elected sheriff of Licking county. That was in 1852; and ever since then he has spent most of his time in holding office.

The list of his positions includes three terms as sheriff, postmaster at Newark under Buchanan, state railroad commissioner one term, secretary of state of Ohio one term, auditor of Licking county four terms, mayor of Newark one term, three terms in the Ohio legislature and member of the Newark city council. With the exception of the last, all were salaried positions. And now, at the age of 69, he is trying to round out his career by another term in the legislature. He is a very popular man, and no one can find any objection to him except that he is a Democrat of the old-time mossback variety.

The question is now that John R. McLean has possession of Ohio Democracy what will he do with it?

HAVEMEYER CORNERED.

Henry O. Havemeyer, the president of the great Sugar Trust, before the industrial commission at Washington, let his anger at having trust methods investigated, and his political prejudices, lead him into a furious attack on the protective tariff.

The Havemeyers are a fine old mossback Democratic family. Henry Havemeyer, the elder, the uncle of the sugar magnate, was Democratic mayor of New York back in the '70's. The whole family are Democrats by inheritance, and the old gentleman was angered into making a Democratic stump speech before the commission of inquiry.

He asserted that the protective tariff is "the mother of all trusts," for the alleged cause that it provides "an inordinate protection to all manufactured articles." And then he turned about face, and declared sugar should have more protection. He said the protection on sugar amounted to only an eighth of a cent a pound, or about 3½ per cent. ad valorem, and that it ought to be twice as much.

If the protective tariff is the mother of all trusts, it is the parent of the Sugar Trust, and to follow Mr. Havemeyer's logic, sugar should be put on the free list, as it was under the McKinley law. Yet Mr. Havemeyer cries that sugar has not enough protection, and demands a doubling of the duty. There is consistency for you!

The members of the commission put him through a brisk series of questions, in answering which he modified his original sweeping statements most materially. He was obliged to admit that "non-protected" trusts exist. Two in particular were called to his attention of this class—the elevator trust in the Northwest, and the smelter trust in Colorado. He admitted to owning stock in the latter trust, but refused to answer questions as to its usefulness, or as to the merits of the controversy between it and its employes in Colorado.

Mr. Havemeyer, too, could not account for the admitted fact that a greater proportion of the industries of Great Britain are controlled by trusts than are those of the United States, notwithstanding there is no protective tariff in England, and all trusts there are "non-protective." It is obvious that the formation of trusts has no relation to the tariff in Great Britain, and if so then what is the logic of attributing them to the tariff in the United States?

Mr. Havemeyer's defense of trusts was an interesting part of the examination. He admitted frankly that he is in business for all he can get out of it, and that he sees nothing wrong in taxing the people all they will stand. His definition of business principle is to keep prices down as low as he can, consistent with his duty to himself and his stockholders, and by utilizing his economic advantages in production to thereby head off competition, and insure the permanency of his gigantic establishment and its hold on trade. He said he does not believe in destroying a good thing by marking up prices to a point beyond the ability or disposition of consumers to pay, for that would arouse ruinous competition, but endeavors to conduct his monopoly on strictly business principles.

But he failed to prove his free trade contention that protection fosters trusts, and he left a well-defined impression on his audience that it would be the proper thing to return to the McKinley law plan—to make all foreign sugar free of duty, and give a compensating bounty to cane and beet sugar producers in the United States.

HAVEMEYER ON LABOR.

That Henry O. Havemeyer, the head of the Sugar trust, let his ill-temper run away with him when he testified before the industrial commission, is shown by his subsequent request to have his gratuitous attack on labor organizations expunged from the records. When he cooled off, he saw that he had committed a blunder; hence his request.

But though that part of his testimony will not be in the official report, it will not be lost, for a dozen stenographers were there to send it broadcast. Mr. Havemeyer is apparently in favor of organization in everything except labor. He thinks workingmen's organizations are bad because they destroy individuality, yet in another part of his testimony he blurted out the expression "the day of the individual has passed," meaning that the affairs of the world are to be hereafter controlled by combinations.

The statement of this old Democratic trust magnate which will give greatest offense to labor is the paragraph in which he expressed the conviction that associations of workingmen tended to degrade labor by destroying individual independence. He admitted afterward that he wished he had not said this. But is is too late. That statement, and the one that "the day of the individual has passed," will go into history along with the dictum of the late W. H. Vanderbilt—"the public be d——d." They will form a text for campaign utterances which will rouse organized labor to the folly of Democratic promises of trust opposition.

RHODE ISLAND'S CAPITAL.

Rhode Island hereafter will have but one capital—Providence. The legislature has just closed its last session at Newport, and that adjournment abolished one of the state's two capitals.

This always was an absurdity, especially in a state of such small area as Rhode Island. It was the result, however, of local jealousies when the two colonies of Providence Plantations and Rhode Island (at Newport) were united under a royal charter. Neither colony was willing to give up the capital, and so each was used alternately, to the great annoyance of children studying geography. The same status existed in Connecticut until a few years ago, and for a similar reason. New Haven was then abandoned, and Hartford became the only capital.

On July 1, the wages of 25,000 iron and steel workers in the United States will receive an advance which will place their wages at the high water mark of 1892—the year of all others in our history wherein the rewards of labor stood at the highest average, the result of the prosperity due to the workings of the McKinley law. The panic of 1893 sent wages tumbling, and it has taken six years to retrieve the loss due to the election of a Democratic President and Congress, pledged to free trade folly.

Mark Twain says it took him eight hours to evolve this alleged pun: "Since England and America have been joined together in Kipling, may they never be severed in Twain." This is a strong argument against the eight-hour movement.

THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

The negotiations for the establishment of a modus vivendi in the Alaskan boundary case are progressing slowly. It seems to be the opinion at Washington that the plan will be eventually adopted, but we are waiting upon Great Britain in the matter. It is a very simple proposition. It merely establishes a temporary boundary at the three points where the line is of any importance—at the Canadian custom-houses in White and Chilkoot passes, and at a point just north of the Indian village of Klukwan, on the Dalton trail. This arraagement commits neither side; it merely removes the boundary question from the purview of the joint high commission, leaving it no excuse for not arranging a treaty on all the other points in dispute. The boundary is to be left for future settlement by treaty.

All our rights in Alaska were obtained by the cession from Russia in 1867. The boundary now in dispute was of no importance to either country until the gold discoveries in the Klondike region raised the issue. Were the UnitedStates to grant the Canadian demand, the land gateway to the Klondike would become Canada's, and all our trade with that region would have to pass through Canadian custom-houses.

The treaty between Russia and Great Britain was loosely drawn, as was natural when the territory involved was a barren wilderness, too cold for agricultural occupation. That treaty fixes the boundary at a distance of ten leagues from the ocean or coast. The contention of Canada is that this line must begin at the westward shore line of the network of islands fringing the coast. This interpretation gives to Canada Pyramid harbor, Dyea, Skaguay, and other American settlements.

The American contention is that the measurement must begin at the shore line of the mainland. This interpretation puts all the disputed points within American territory. We have, however, another title to this area which Great Britain will find it hard to dispute. In the Venezuelan arbitration, it was laid down as a cardinal principle that, when a boundary is illy defined, fifty years' occupation without opposition should give territorial title. Russia occupied this without demur for more than fifty years, and we have held it since 1867. Russia's title to occupancy passed to us by the cession, of course. Canada evidently holds the short end of the argument.

POPULARIZING GOLD COIN.

Between now and the first of August, something like thirty millions of gold bullion will arrive in the United States from the Klondike—the result of the winter's mining operations. We are producing from the mines in the states and territories an average of about five millions a month. Alaska is producing about as much more.

All this gold will find its way to the mint. The director of that institution estimates that we will break the world's record by the first of September, by having more than one billion of gold coin in circulation or in the reserve fund. Six yesr ago we were third among the nations of the world in the amount of gold coin. A little over a year ago we went to second place, France alone being above us. This summer we will go to the first place.

And still the gold will be pouring in, adding to the volume of primary money in the hands of the people. For it must be remembered that of the ten millions a month of gold bullion which is being produced, the most goes to the mint to be coined for the owners of the bullion. We have free coinage of gold; that is, the owner of it has the privilege of having it coined at the mint, paying only the actual cost of the work. This gold coin goes at once into circulation.

It is strange that the American people should prefer paper to coin. The latter is so much cleaner than paper, that one would suppose it would be preferred; but it is not. In the large cities east of the Alleghanies, even silver dollars are not common—not because there is any scarcity of them, but because the people will not take them, if they can get paper.

This popular preference for paper is simply a habit; but it is hard to break. The director of the mint is considering how he can induce a more extended use of gold coin, and he finds it a serious problem. The law authorizing the coinage of the gold dollar was repealed a number of years ago, because the coins were so small that they were easily lost. The smallest gold coin now authorized is the $2.50 piece, or quarter-eagle. He proposes to coin this new gold largely into the quarter-eagles, in the hope that they will go into general circulation. If the treasury officials and the banks were to make it a rule to insist on paying all sums less than $10 in gold, it would have two good results: It would put the enormous amount of gold now piled in the treasury and in the bank vaults into general circulation, and it would break the people of their absurd penchant for filthy paper money.

"DIVINE RIGHT."

Is modern civilization a failure, and is the doctrine that it is the right of the people to govern themselves a mere latter-day fad? Or is the German government still living in the mental atmosphere of the Middle Ages? It would seem so, from Dr. Zorn's remarks in the Peace congress at The Hague the other day. He is the German delegate to that body. He solemnly protested against the practice of general arbitration between nations as an interference with the divine right of kings. His own imperial master, in particular, could never consent to divest himself of the sovereignty committed to him by God, and in effect accept advice from a merely human source.

It is not remarkable that this speech was followed by "a painful silence." There was but one diplomat equal to the occasion, and that was the urbane and polished Sir Julian Pauncefote. He suggested politely that the objections of Dr. Zorn "showed a view of statecraft that is not altogether modern." Sir Julian was right, and he might have made his statement much more emphatic without trasgressing the bounds of truth. But he recognized that Dr. Zorn is but the mouthpiece of William the Sudden, and a less polite statement might anger a potentate whose ideas seem to date from about the time of Nero.

The Democratic pepars ignore the steady advance in wages of workingmen. Labor's reward is expanding, business is expanding, and the country has already expanded.

Bryan is coming to Ohio—but too late to keep the Democratic party management in the hands of the free silverites.

RICHARD PARKS BLAND.

"Silver Dick" Bland, the old Missouri apostle of cheap money, has passed away. He was a man sincere in his beliefs, but utterly wrong as to the theories upon which he based them. Through a defective education, aided by an extremely conservative habit of mind, he adopted, in effect, the theory that the fiat of government gives absolute value to money. Hence he became a zealous advocate of fiat greenbackery back in the '70's; and when that fad was discredited, he became a still more zealous advocate of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1.

The most important act of his life, measured by its results, was the authorship of the so-called "Bland act" of 1878. It was a plain free coinage measure, without conditions, but was so amended before it became a law as to prevent its at once Mexicanizing our currency by driving our financial system to a silver basis. As enacted into law, it provided that the governmen should buy of silver bullion at the market price not less than two nor more than four million dollars' worth per month, which bullion was to be coined into silver dollars. As Bland knew well that the people would not handle these unwieldy coins in large quantities, and that if forced into circulation there would be a popular outcry against them, he had a section inserted providing that a holder of silver dollars might deposit them in the Treasury, receiving therefor paper silver certificates—the silver coins to be held in the Treasury to redeem the certificates on demand.

The result has been that the Treasury vaults are piled with over 400 millions of silver dollars, which are represented in circulation by silver certificates. The country will not use but a small fraction of these coins. A little over 50 millions is all that can be kept in circulation. Effort after effort has been made to put more in circulation, but they drift back to the Treasury within a few weeks.

The friends of sound money realized eventually that the continuing action of the Bland law was slowly forcing us to a silver basis, and threatening a deranged currency and financial panic. In 1890 the Sherman law was passed, which repealed the clauses of the Bland act requiring the monthly purchases of silver bullion and its coinage into silver dollars. This act provided for monthly purchases of silver, not to be coined, but against which were issued Treasury notes redeemable in "coin." This was repealed in 1893, because it was leading to paper inflation, and loading the Treasury with pig silver.

Bland was the leading pre-convention candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination in 1896. His journey from Lebanon, Mo., his home, to Chicago, was of the nature of a triumphal progress. But the prize he so earnestly coveted was snatched from him by the Nebraska wind-jammer, Bryan, and the old man never fully recovered from the disappointment. Like many a man more worthy of the honor, he went to his grave embittered by blasted hopes and crushed ambition.

The silver champion has passed away as his pet dogma is declining in popular estimation. While free silver may be an article in the Democratic creed next year, it will not be the leading issue, nor will it succeed. The people of the country have seen the theories on which the arguments in its favor are based, disproved by the developments of the past three years. The wild enthusiasm of 1896 has passed away, and such crises never return. Dick Bland is dead, free silver is moribund. He was an honest man, but utterly mistaken in his views. Peace to his ashes!

COST OF A CAMPAIGN.

Judge Tuley, of Chicago, in speaking of the Presidential campaign of 1896, makes the following preposterous statement:

After McKinley's nomination Mark Hanna engineered his collection and raised the largest campaign fund ever known in the United States, amounting, it is believed, to over $50,000,000.

Similar statements have been made from time to time by Democratic speakers and newspapers. Even Bryan, in his frequent speeches, has referred to it in a circuitous manner. Probably there are many of the more credulous class of the American people who really believe that many millions were used corruptly in that campaign.

The Chicago Times-Herald, answering Judge Tuley, gives the facts in very concise form. Mr. Kohlsaat, the editor of that paper, is able to speak from actual personal knowledge of the facts. Here is the truth of the matter: "The total disbursements of the national Republican campaign committee in 1896 were less than $2,900,000. Of this just under one million was expended in printing and postage. It was a campaign of literature. But $1,000,000 will print and distribute literature by the ton. The balance of the fund was paid out for clerk hire, for stump speakers and for halls and traveling expenses."

Now will Mr. Bryan tell how much money was contributed by the silver mine owners to his campaign, and will some member of the national Democratic committee tell what they spent in the summer of 1896 in the effort to convert the voters to a belief in free silver?

THE IMMIGRATION QUESTION.

The advent of prosperous times in the United States has had the same effect it has always had before. European nations are once more sending their surplus population to this country in great numbers. Over 100,000 arrivals at the port of New York have been registered in the last three months, or nearly one-half the total for either 1897 or 1898.

Unfortunately for us, the mass of imigrants is not of a desirable class. Italy has sent us more immigrants than Germany has during the last ten years, and the other countries of southern Europe have increased their proportion, while Great Britain is falling behind. The large number of Russians who have settled in the United States in recent years is a reminder that the great northern power is extending its influence in many ways over the face of the earth.

This question of undesirable immigration is one that needs renewed attention. The best interests of the United States should alone be considered, not the objections of alien citizens, who do not realize the gravity of the dangers involved in wholesale accessions to our population of ignorant people, so low in the scale of enlightenment as to be almost hopeless material from which to make free, intelligent, and self-governing American citizens.

Aguinaldo is probably selecting another route for his next sprinting match.

TO CLUB RAISERS.

There are hundreds of our readers who annually obtain for us clubs of three months' subscribers. We invite all who will take an interest in the matter to write us for our special three months' terms. This year we limit the time to June and July only, but the price and agents' terms are the best we have ever offered.

Mr. Havemeyer's assertion that the sugar trust never got a fair hearing at the hands of the House ways and means committee shows why it had to do business with Democratic senators to get a duty put upon imported sugar by the Wilson bill. The rage of Mr. Cleveland over that Senatorial combine is remembered by all.

Mr. Havemeyer stated that the present and the Wilson Democratic tariff were the mothers of trusts, but he failed to state their paternal ancestor.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The Campaign Continues.

Those observers of the situation in the Philippines who thought that the activity of our army would cease with the beginning of the rainy season must be surprised to find the fighting still in progress and our troops pushing forward as aggressively as ever. We ought not to forget that it was in the midst of the rainy season that Manila was captured last summer. In the old Spanish days rain and heat might be sufficient to stop an army's advance, but we are all the time setting up new standards of efficiency in the Philippines. The precedents established by our predecessors in Luzon do not hold, thanks to our excellent leadership and the high personnel of the rank and file.

Although handicapped by lack of soldiers enough to carry out his plans as he might desire, General Otis is busily engaged in prosecuting his campaign after the fashion determined upon some months ago. He early aimed to cut off the northern and southern rebels in Luzon and prevent their communicating with each other. Next he proceeded to push the northern insurgents back into the mountains and destroy their military power, and having accomplished as much as was practicable in this direction, he turned his attention to the region south of Manila, where General Lawton has just fought one of the severest battles of the war. In spite of the atmospheric difficulties, our troops have displayed great courage against an outnumbering force. They have waded through jungles, tramped over muddy roads and swam rivers in their eagerness to get at the enemy and drive him from his intrenchments. And these intrenchments, we need to remember, have been in process of construction ever since the early days of the outbreak, when we were far too lenient with the rebels and gave them time to throw up fortifications everywhere and to arm and drill themselves. No wonder General Lawton has met a severe resistance in his advance. The troops opposed to him know the country, they are armed with weapons taken from the arsenal at Cavite, and they have had the benefit of months of training. The only wonder is that our men can push forward in spite of all the difficulties they encounter.

Later reports show that the fighting of June 13 was more favorable to our arms than at first appeared. Of four thousand Filipinos supposed to have been engaged, over one-third were killed, wounded or taken prisoners. Our own losses, while heavy in themselves, were slight when compared with those of the enemy. We have suffered the loss of about four hundred soldiers by death since the beginning of operations in Luzon and during that time have made much progress toward reducing the rebellious island to order. Compared with the futile efforts of the Spanish in the face of insurrection, we have accomplished surprisingly much. General Otis will have a larger army before long and the strength of the Filipinos should gradually diminish.

Ohio Anti-Trust Law.

There will be much interest in corporation circles in the case brought by Attorney-General Monnett, of Ohio, of Ohio, against the Cleveland & Sandusky Brewing Co. The Attorney-General claims that the Ohio anti-trust law has been violated, and he seeks to deprive the company of its charter. As the case is to be taken to the United States courts, it may be presumed that some questions which are still in doubt will be settled during the proceedings. The defendant attacks the law very vigorously, claiming that it makes impossible, without violation of its provisions, the transaction of business by any association of two or more individuals, and that it makes criminal all association of citizens for business purposes. It will be interesting to see what the Federal courts will say in respect to these contentions.

Th Venezuelan Arbitration.

In a chamber in the French foreign office, rendered historic by the meetings of the Bering sea arbitration tribunal and the Spanish-American peace conference, the Venezuelan arbitration tribunal began its sessions on June 15. The members of the arbitrating tribunal are five in number, comprising Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller and Justice David J. Brewer, of the United States supreme court; Lord Chief Justice Russell and Lord Justice Collins, of the English court of appeal, with the distinguished international jurist, Professor de Martens, of St. Petersburg, as the presiding officer. The tribunal adopted rules of procedure at its initial meeting, and Sir Richard Webster began the argument for Great Britain with a historical and geographical review of the question.

The Iron Business.

All signs are said to fail in dry weather, and it may with equal justice be said that nearly all records are being broken at present in the iron and steel trade. Certainly the present condition of things finds few precedents in this country's history. There is now presented in this trade a widespread demand for all classes of material, and prices, though of course not reaching the old level set when this country's iron and steel industry was young, have gone up to an extent which was not thought possible six months ago. For this reason the industry, though profitable, is not reaping anything like the reward which a clearer view of coming events would have given less than a year ago—less even than six months ago. Much of the large business now being done is claimed to be done at old bargain-counter prices, but the contrary is likely to be the case as regards new business offering. If the lake iron-ore producers had clearly foreseen the real limits of the current season's demand, it is more than doubtful if they would have consented to fix prices at the moderate advance that they did. Although the lake shipping season this year is nearly three weeks late, the shipments so far in 1899 are nearly up to those of last year, and the outlook is for an unprecedented volume of shipments this season. The scarcity of raw material is reflected in the reopening of long-abandoned eastern iron-ore deposits and the enlarging of output by those that have maintained operations. A feature toward the close of last week was the signing of a wage scale by which 45,000 members of the Amalgamated Association obtain an advance of 25 per cent in wages, which, it is estimated, will result in increased payments in wages of $1,000,000 per month in this special instance. Old-rail contracts are reported as now well cleaned up, and heavy advances in prices in this line of work are probable.

The Transvaal Trouble.

The Uitlanders in the Transvaal are four-fifths of the population and pay nine-tenths of the taxes. They have converted a bankrupt, pastoral community into one of the richest areas in the world. Yet they have no share in levying or spending the oppressive taxes they pay; they have no control over the payment of officials; they have no voice in educational grants; their children above the third standard can only be educated in the degraded Boer patois, which is unintelligible, even in Holland; they have no voice in the municipal government of Johannesburg, which they built; their press is gagged; public meetings are prohibited, and they have no right to a trial by their peers. For dynamite, a necessity for mining purposes, they have to pay exactly twice the market value, the difference going into certain favored pockets.

The Transvaal is armed to the teeth with all the most modern appliances and munitions of war. Johannesburg itself is dominated by a fort armed with quick-firing guns, all of which the Uitlanders have paid for. It is, of course, out of the question to expect that an energetic community, in which the British and Americans predominate, will consent to live forever under such conditions.

The answer of the Boer to this statement is that these outsiders were not invited to enter the Dutch territory, but came to better their condition, and, having voluntarily entered the territory, they must abide by the laws and customs of the country. The Boers hold themselves to be entirely competent to govern all of their possessions and want no interference. If the newcomers were admitted to suffrage and participation in government the Transvaal might soon cease to be Dutch and become English.

Until the civil rights of the Uitlanders are recognized the Boer republic will be in hot water. The British government will never cease to demand just treatment for the English residents in the Boer territory.

The Civil Service Order.

One of the reckless statements of the assailants of the President's civil service order has been that it was issued without the knowledge of the members of the civil service commission. Ex-Secretary Bliss has shown already that the statement is false. The Washington correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser adds that all the commissioners but one, Mr. Proctor, approve it. They had found by experience that it was impossible to put in operation Mr. Cleveland's famous blanket order, which increased the classified service from 15,000 to 44,000. Ever since he issued it they have been trying to devise some plan to make it operative, but they have not been successful. As an illustration of the impracticable character of the order, the Commercial Advertiser's correspondent says:

"An examiner had been sent to North Carolina to prepare a list of eligibles for gaugers and storekeepers in the internal revenue service. There are between 400 and 500 'three-barrel' distilleries in the region he was sent to cover, and he had cudgelled his brains to fix upon some examination test which could determine the kind of men who should be selected to look after these distilleries. There was no conceivable mental test that he could devise. The work required was as much to hunt out the distilleries as anything else, and a man who could have passed a scholastic test would almost certainly have failed wretchedly when it came to doing practical work. The qualities required for gaugers and storekeepers in North Carolina were shrewdness, courage, honesty and a capacity for roughing it. Ninety-nine men out of a hundred who would fill the bill in that region would be unable to pass a written examination of any kind. The examiner was working along in a state of desperation when he saw by the papers one morning that the President had issued his civil service order. He took the first train to Washington, glad to be relieved of a thankless job."

The commissioners say that this is a typical case. Instead of having been drawn up under the directions of the politicians, as contended by the President's critics, the order was largely the work of Charles Lyman, appointment clerk in the treasury department. For a number of years he was a member of the civil service commission. At one time he was its president. He has always been an ardent civil service reformer. Probably there is no man in the country that knows more about the federal service than he, or is better fitted to draw up rules that would improve the service. In fact, the more the circumstances attending the issue of the order are examined the more senseless and malicious appear the criticisms of the professional civil service reformers.

Business Situation.

Conditions in the main continue satisfactory. In some lines there is reported to be somewhat less activity than was the case a few months ago, but, taking the country as a whole, the volume of business transacted is still far in excess of that shown for the corresponding period in 1898. Prices for all staple goods are being well held, and little complaint on the score of poor collections is being heard.

The situation shows no new features of any importance. Bank clearings continue to run far ahead of those for last year, and most of the railroads are making excellent records in the matter of earnings. In the steel trade, which always has been regarded as one of the most reliable indices to general business conditions, there is no sign of any abatement of activity. The situation throughout is a decidedly strong one, and reflects a growing rather than a diminishing confidence on the part of business interests.

Wheat Situation.

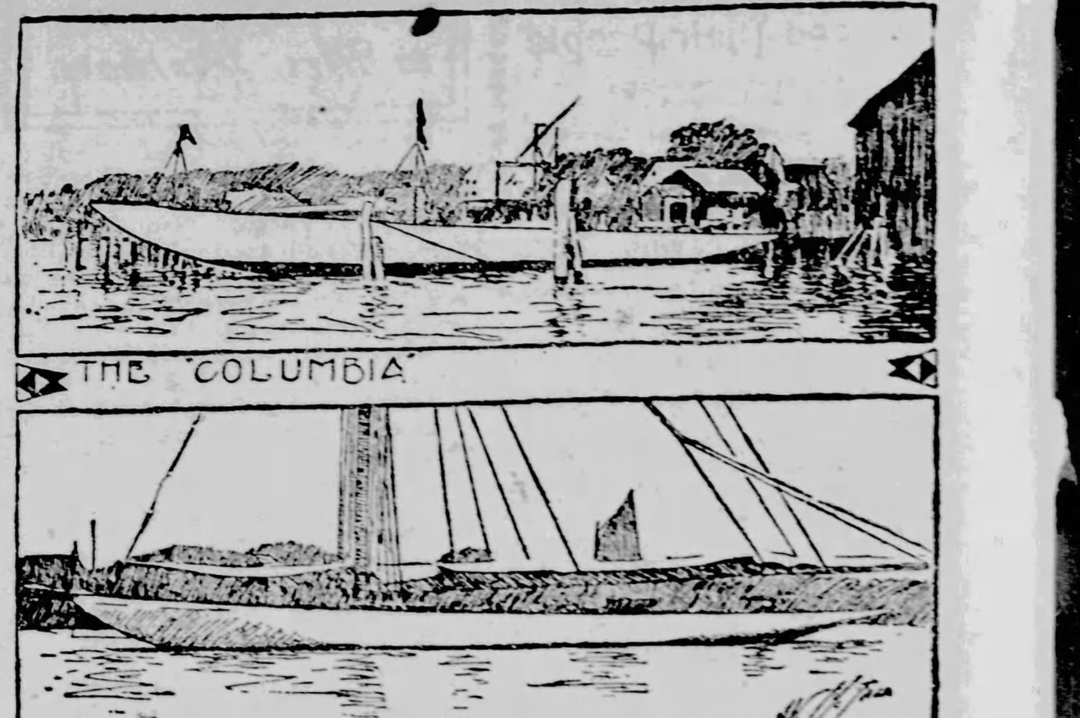
The price of wheat does not rise, because wheat held in farmers' hands comes forward so liberally as to provide for current home consumption and export demand, and more. On the other hand, the winter wheat crop now being harvested is proving as small or perhaps smaller than expected, while the crops of the European countries adjacent to the Black Sea and Danube are likely to be worse than the most pessimistic reports have yet shown.

The requirements of importing nations of Europe—unless they should prove much smaller than usual—cannot be supplied without the inducement of higher prices, if the two countries, Russia and the United States, upon which they place their chief reliance, should harvest such miserably small crops as now seems probable. The wheat market therefore has a substantial underpinning that should be sufficient to uphold it against temporary spasms of weakness which occur when speculative eyes turn to the still liberal remnant of last season's abundance.

The Corn Crop.

The corn market last week was feeling the effect of last year's poor-conditioned, moderate-sized crop. The drought in southeastern Europe has not confined its ill effects to wheat, but has been equally destructive to barley and oats. That has stimulated the foreign demand for American corn, barley and oats, but more especially the first. The available supply is not heavy, nor is the condition of the bulk of it of sufficient dryness to keep good in a vessel's hold during a long ocean voyage at this season of the year. For these reasons and scarcity of the desirable quality corn has shown the strength indicated by last week's rise in price.

THE TWO DEFENDERS COMPARED.



Herewith are presented the first pictures of the Columbia and Defender, showing the wide divergence in construction of the two boats. The lines of the Columbia are more sharply defined and she approaches nearer a fin keel yacht than anything heretofore built by the Herreshoffs. The Defender shows the greater freeboard and overhang, while the Columbia will set lower in the water and be cut away more sharply forward and aft.

The picture of the Columbia was snapped just after the launching, while she was held in the slip waiting to be towed to the finishing dock. She has no ballast and her masts have not yet been stepped, which accounts for her unusual buoyancy, allowing her to rise higher than the usual draught of the Defender.

It is expected that the two yachts will be pitted against each other in the course of a week, and then the use of the steel mast will be determined. If the Defender shows that the steel mast is a success, it will be transferred to the cup defender; if it does not act as is expected, the big Oregon pine stick will be used. The Columbia will be fitted with steel booms and gaff at any rate.

HOW MONGOLIAN PRISONERS ARE KEPT IN DURANCE.

Ever since men have been imprisoned for their crimes they have plotted to escape and their captors have had to devise ways to prevent their foiling justice. This is how the Chinese have overcome the difficulty. It is hard enough for one to escape from prison, but two prisoners find their path even more difficult and with their heads thrust through this transformed stock it is impossible. To be put into one of these contrivances renders one as helpless as though he were a Siamese twin trying to work independently of his brother. The Russians, who, with their convict settlements in Siberia have the problem of keeping prisoners constantly before him, chain their convicts to wheelbarrows or planks, and thus hobbled, the unfortunate men have little chance of running off to the forests, as they like to do. If they do escape they spend the summer in the woods happily and when cold weather comes give themselves up at the nearest penal settlement.

SWIFTEST BICYCLE IN THE WORLD.

Camille Jenatzsy, a Belgian, has invented a "torpedo" bicycle which, it is said, will do better than a mile a minute. The machine is pointed fore and aft like a cigar, with polished sides and apertures at the top through which the heads of the crew poke up as if rising out of a coffin. The steel cone is for the purpose of protecting the men who guide the machine from the rush of air, which, at the pace the machine is capable of, is not only terrifying, but dangerous. The pointed front pierces the atmosphere as a projectile impelled by a thirteen-inch bore cannon, the gradual broadening of its weight considerably lessening the enormous wind resistance as well.

The motors are entirely concealed inside of the cigar, only the lower part projecting on the under side. The riders have pedals with which to start the machine in motion.

The motors are electric, but what contrivance is employed to secure the necessary power for the fearful speed at which the bicycle travels is not made public. It has gone at a gait of over sixty-five miles an hour. The test was made on a straightaway, level highway from St. Germain to Constans.

A two-kilometer course was laid out. The inventor climbed into his novel craft and started off. For several yards the motor crawled along. As the motor increased its power the pace became faster. Before twenty yards had been gone it went sailing like the wind. The timers who clicked forty-seven and four-fifths seconds for the first kilometer rubbed their eyes in astonishment. But the watch holders on the other end of the line were even more bewildered. The queer-looking craft of steel flashed by with such rapidity that they were almost too frightened to snap watches. When they did all timepieces agreed on thirty-seven seconds for the second kilometer. This is equivalent to sixty-five miles. Only the fear of encountering another vehicle and the horrible result of such an accident prevented Jenatzsy from proceeding faster. He declared that the maximum speed had not been reached when he slowed down, and if he so desired he could have gone on for an hour at the same almost incredible gait.

Real Kisses Sent by Mail.

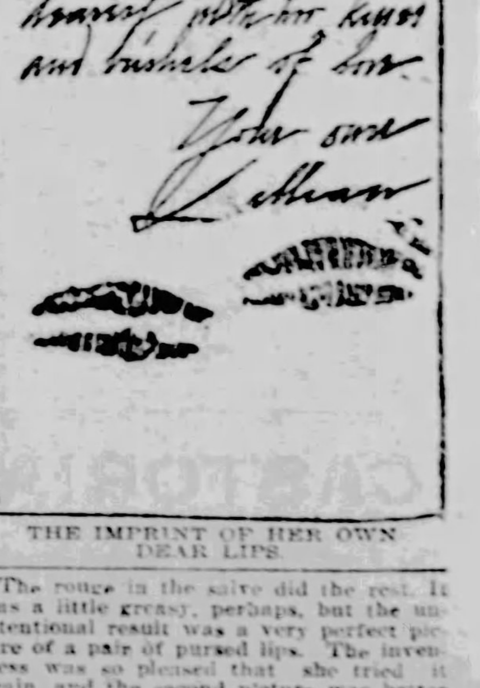
Since the day the first love letter was entrusted to the mails—and that is a very long time ago—sweethearts all over the land have mourned the truth of the sorrowful axiom "Kisses can't be sent by mail."

Now, those sorrowful ones can take heart, for there has arisen a guide to point a path through the desert of absence. A Washington girl has invented a method o fsending kisses by mail. Never again need the sighing but distant maiden place an inky cross at the bottom of her letter as the conventional symbol of a long-distance kiss, for this Washington wonder-worker has devised a method by which she can present to the favored one the living image of a kiss from her own rosy lips. It is a sort of a sign label, incapable of forgery on successful imitation. It is the veritable documentary evidence of a kiss given and received and it may yet prove to be of vast import.

Like many another good thing the mailable kiss was discovered by accident—at least that is what the inventress says. She also declares that it was first imprinted upon paper, but that also, is a statement unsupported by independent testimony. The first kiss ever successfully sent by mail is in evidence, but where are the papers showing the experimental stages? Even paper, be it remembered, was originally parchment—and parchment is skin.

According to the inventress the method of the discovery was this: It happened one day that she wished to write a letter to "him." It was a chilly day and a blustery—she says—and to protect her carmine lips from the salute of the winds she reached for a little box of salve upon her dressing table and therewith liberally anointed her lips. And in that salve there was a considerable percentage of rouge.

The letter having been finished, it was adorned at the foot with the conventional brace of inky crosses. Now, she hadn't seen him for a very long time, and the last letter he wrote was really a nice one, so that it was understandable that, the crosses having been made—and blotted—she should press her lips just once to the letter.



THE IMPRINT OF HER OWN DEAR LIPS.

The rouge in the salve did the rest. It was a little greasy, perhaps, but the unintentional result was a very perfect picture of a pair of pursed lips. The inventress was so pleased that she tried it again, and the second picture was better than the first.

Publishers' Column.

SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR PICTURES

To meet the demand of our subscribers for pictures of some of the leading battles of the Spanish-American war, we have secured the following list:

Rear Admiral Dewey's Great Naval Battle off Cavite in Manila Bay.

Battle of Las Guasimas, near Santiago, June 24, 1898.

Capture of El Caney, El Paso and fortifications of Santiago, July 1 and 2, 1898.

Group Picture—Our Great American Naval Heroes.

Battle of Manila, July 31, 1898.

These pictures are on good paper, size 22x28 inches, and printed in colors. Our price, postpaid by mail, is 50c each, or 3 for $1.25. The group picture of naval heroes is especially fine and should be in every home.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE CIVIL WAR.

Every G. A. R. reader of The Blade will find the following a valuable picture to add to their collection of mementoes of the great civil war. It should have a place in every G. A. R. hall in the country:

Equestrian Group of Prominent Union and Confederate Generals and Statesmen, as they appeared during the late civil war, 1861-1865.

The above picture contains, on one sheet, 28x42, the correct portraits of 20 Union and 20 Confederate Generals on horseback in military uniform; also the bust portraits of 6 Union and 6 Confederate Statesmen of note.

Price, 75 cents.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Oho.

THE WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Either nickel or gilt movement, as the subscriber may prefer. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of compound metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

LADIES' KNICKERBOCKER WATCH.

Stem wind and stem set; open face, nickel silver case, nickel movements, highly finished throughout. A perfect beauty. Retails for $5. We send postpaid by mail for $3.50.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1605—SLOANE SKIRT.

Sizes—Medium and large. A trim and

stylish skirt to wear with various waists. It is especially desirable for silks, light woolen or cotton fabrics, etc. The upper portion is in five gores and the deep flounce is cut straight. This skirt may be made as plain as desired, or simply trimmed with bands of flat trimming. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1599—HARRINGTON WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.—A very charming design for a waist for a stout, rather elderly woman, is given in the Herrington. The back is plain and tight-fitting and the fronts are tucked from collar to bust for a short distance on each side of the center, the fullness below the bust being drawn in narrowly at the waist. The material is

black and white foulard and the fichu or collarette, is of white silk, and may be draped with black lace or passementerie. This trimming extends across the shoulders in the back, but can be made to end at the shoulder if desired, or may be left off altogether. The fronts of the upper part of the sleeves are tucked at the shoulder.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1601—ARDICK CAPE.

Sizes—Medium and large.—Small capes for afternoon wear come in very dressy, fluffy designs this spring. The Ardick shows a charming model for this sort of cape. The silk circular foundation is covered with closely shirred mousseline de soie or Liberty silk, and finished with three accordion-plaited or shirred ruffles, each ruffle being edged with the ruching of the mousseline or Liberty silk. The

collar is covered with a shirring, and edged with a ruching of the gauze. The long gauze scarf is trimmed with ruffles and ruchings of the same material. This design is also suitable for short cloth capes trimmed with ruffles and ruchings of silk.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It wil save trouble and delay.

NO. 1592—CAVENDISH BLAZER.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Blazers bid fair to be as popular this season as they were the first season they were introduced. The newest design of this smart little type of jacket is given in the "Cavendish." It is tight-fitting and very short in the back. The fronts,

which do not meet, and the tailor lapels, are cut with the rounded scallop effect which is now so popular. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

1603—ADRIAN OVERSKIRT.

Medium size only. The Adrian overskirt is cut long and is pointed at the front, back and sides. Between the points the underskirt is revealed. The overskirt is

faced with silk and trimmed with rows of flat trimming or stitching. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1611—BIJOU FROCK.

Sizes for 4, 6, and 8 years.—The Bijou is a dainty little home frock, made of any sort of light weight goods, for girls of four, six and eight years. The yoke and shoulder bretelles are of white, trimmed with braid to match the dress, and brass

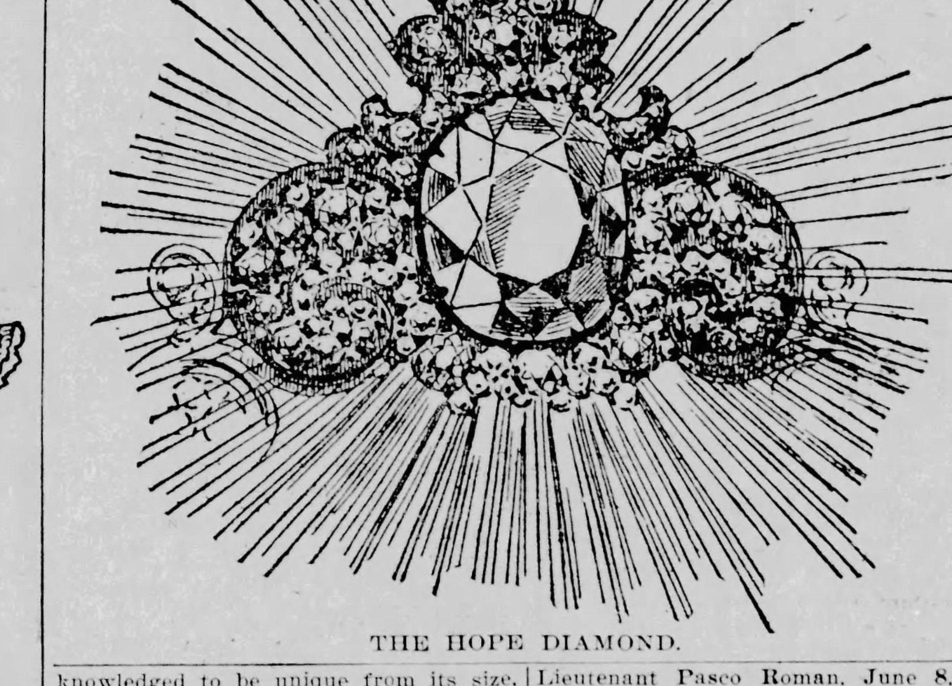
buttons. The body of the frock hangs loosely from the yoke, both in the front and back. A loose, plain coat sleeve is used.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

Actress May Yohe's Precious Blue Diamond.

Lady Francis Hope, who as May Yohe in tights drove the chappies at the Chicago opera-house wild in the Henderson extravaganza shows, has been defeated in her attempt to have the celebrated Hope blue diamond sold for the benefit of her strapped husband.

The jewel, which is set as a brooch, amid a circle of white diamonds, is ac-



THE HOPE DIAMOND.

knowledged to be unique from its size, weighing 44¼ carats, and was the only blue diamond known in the world until recently, when another was found which weighs 35 carats. It belonged to the late Mrs. Hope, who, by her will settled it as an heirloom, together with other valuable jewels and the famous Hope collection of pictures, at the family mansion, Deep Dene, in Sussex.

In the splendid Hope estates in England and Ireland and the jewels and pictures, Lord Francis Hope has had a life interest, but through extravagance he has not been able to reside at Deep Dene and he became a bankrupt four years ago, when his life interest was sold for $800,000 to meet his debts and enable him to get his discharge from bankruptcy. Last year Lord Francis obtained permission from the court of chancery to sell the collection of pictures. They produced $605,000, but when the various claims were settled nothing remained of the sum for Lord Francis.

Then he sought permission to dispose of the renowned blue diamond. His counsel, Mr. Farwell, Q. C., urged as a reason for the sale now that other blue diamonds might be discovered, which would reduce the value of the Hope jewel. Experts had estimated its value at various sums between $75,000 and $125,000. Having regard to the pecuniary condition of the estate and the pecuniary condition of the applicant, who was only 33 and had no children, the sale of the diamond was a prudent course to pursue. Mr. Lowenstein was prepared to purchase. The diamond was not of great beauty; it was simply curious and it was not everybody who could afford to keep a jewel worth many thousands of pounds up in Parr's bank.

Every member of the family appeared by counsel opposing the sale. They had claims under the settlement in the following order of succession, after Lord Francis: His sister, Lady Beatrice Lister Kaye, with remainder to her son, aged 7; then Princess Doria, who has a son, aged 14; then Lady Florence Pelham-Clinton, who is a spinster; and then the ultimate remainder to the Duke of Newcastle.

The court in giving judgment dwelt on the fact that all these were opposed to the sale, and, further there was nothing to show that if the jewel were sold Lord Francis would be enabled to resume the position at Deep Dene which the testatrix designed for him or would even derive from the proceeds any usable income for himself. Therefore, he refused to sanction the sale, the costs of all parties to come out of the estate.

It is believed that the blue diamond once reposed with the rest of the French crown diamonds. It was stolen from its valuable companions and recut. The Hope family bought the prize from David Eliason for $18,000 early in the present century. Eliason was a noted diamond dealer of London.

MARY MAGDALEN.

Most of the Scriptural controversies in which the advocates of higher criticism have indulged are too abstruse for the ordinary citizen to take much personal interest in. From far away Australia, however, comes an issue that would land the disputants alongside the most popular of the current dramatic favorites.

The Chief Justice of Victoria, in a public discourse, recently made a reference to Mary Magdalen as a woman of evil repute. The statement was immediately controverted by Father O'Farrell, the head of the Redemptionist Order in Australia. He said there was no evidence in the Gospel to show that Mary Magdalen was an immoral woman. The controversy at last accounts was exciting much debate in the Antipodes.

All Scarce With Him.

"They say that the silver dollar of 1895 is very scarce," remarked Squildig.

"It is no scarcer with me than the silver dollar of other vintages," replied McSwilligen.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Prosperous.

"I suppose the farmers of your section are very prosperous."

"Very. Several have felt able to suffer with brain-fag this spring." — Detroit Journal.

SINCE POLLYE SHOT THE CHUTES.

The world looks brighter now to me, and
in my gleeful soul
There burns a fire of ecstasy I scarcely
can control.
My lips are bubbling o'er with song, such
as the angels sing,
And when I walk my shoe heels smite the
pave with happy ring.
I now can lock my arms around her waist
without rebuff,
Can hold her to my throbbing heart without
protesting bluff:
Within her breast the weed of fear was
plucked out by the roots
And flower of trust was planted there
when Pollye shot the chutes.

When I would seek the privilege which
all true lovers crave
Of arm-oring her shapely waist she'd tell
me to "Behave!"
And threaten me with banishment if I
persisted in
My pleas for an embrace which I could
never hope to win.
She'd let me hold her shapely hand a moment
at a time,
But seemed to think that even that was
bordering on crime.
But now her modest instinct into hiding
quickly scoots
At every sparkling matinee since Pollye
shot the chutes.

When seated in a flying boat she trembled
with alarm,
Nor murmured when around her waist I
threw protecting arm,
And as we started down the slope she
snuggled up to me,
And 'round her went the other arm involuntarily.
As trustful as a little child she leaned
upon my breast,
Said, "Hold me tight," and to that end I
did my level best;
Don't talk to me of budding love; I ate
the ripened fruits,
Plucked from the tree of ecstasy, when
Pollye shot the chutes.

When seated on the sofa now within her
parlor she
Seems freed from all the old attacks of
prudish modesty.
And since we've fixed upon a day in smiling,
sunny June,
From maidenly timidity she's happily immune.
We'll sit and talk of future bliss and of
that love-crowned day,
And oft upon my 'raptured breast her
cunning head she'll lay,
And in a voice that sends a thrill down to
my very boots
She'll cuddle yet more closely up and say:
"Let's shoot the chutes!"
—Denver Evening Post.

GENERAL LUNA.

Said to Be Assassinated, by Order of Aguinaldo.

Information, believed to be reliable, has reached Manila of the assassination of General Luna and his aid-de-camp, Lieutenant Pasco Roman, June 8, by Aguinaldo's guard at the headquarters of Aguinaldo. Luna and Ramon, it appears, went to the Filipino headquarters to confer with Aguinaldo, got into an altercation with the captain of the guard, and one of them drew a revolver. The guard then killed Luna and Ramon with their bayonets.

General Antonio Luna was reputed to be one of the ablest soldiers among the Filipinos, but he was personally unpop-

GENERAL LUNA.

ular because his harsh methods of enforcing orders did not suit the native temperament. It was reported at one time that he had retired from the command of the Filipino forces and was devoting himself to editing a newspaper at San Francisco del Monte, because the Filipinos had rebelled against his discipline. But early in April last he was recalled to the command, and on April 27 last, when General MacArthur's division crossed the Rio Grande and took Calumpit, the American soldiers caught a glimpse of him on a black horse trying to induce 3,000 of his men to make a charge. When within 2,000 yards of the American line General Wheaten ordered his troops to fire and the rebels broke and ran, General Luna taking to the woods with the rest of them. After that experience he sent two members of his staff to General Otis to find out on what terms peace could be had. On learning that the terms were simply "unconditional surrender," he decided to keep on fighting. Rosario, a member of the Filipino congress and formerly Aguinaldo's commissary general, surrendered on May 23. He said that General Luna had become an absolute dictator and that Aguinaldo feared him. Every Filipino leader, he added, suspected the other of treachery. This being the condition of affairs, it is highly probable that General Luna was shot by Aguinaldo's orders. Aguinaldo is not scrupulous as to the methods he employs to get rid of men who threaten his supremacy. Major Younghusband, in his book on the Philippines, in a chapter devoted to Aguinaldo, states that some time ago one of the insurgent leaders began to secure a following which bade fair to make him more powerful than Aguinaldo. Aguinaldo, he says, stayed to take no half measures, attempted no parleying; he grasped the nettle fairly and, ordering his reputed rival out into the country, had him shot.

Headache

Biliousness, sour stomach, constipation and all liver ills are cured by

Hood's Pills

The non-irritating cathartic. Price 25 cents of all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Parisian Soubrette Excites all Abyssinia.

Emperor Menelek of Abyssinia has fallen victim to a little Parisian soubrette, Renee D'Orleans. Her ostensible occupation is that of a dancer. She is a true French beauty, has an oval face, olive complexion, deep dark eyes which sparkle through long lashes, and a wealth of splendid black hair. She is graceful and slim, with the well-developed figure of the dancer.

Formerly she was an artist at the Folies Bergeres, in Paris, where so many women have achieved fame of one kind or another. She went with Prince Henry of Orleans on hsi famous expedition into Abyssinia in 1897. This is the prince and then was the time that he branded all Italian soldiers and officers who had been beaten by Menelek as cowards. In consequence of his flings he had to fight a duel with Count Turin, who, it will be remembered, very easily disabled him. His evident object in going to Abyssinia was to gain advertising for himself as a pretender to the French throne, if ever again the French are to have a throne. He did not accomplish much, but now it seems that his traveling companion, Miss Renee, is getting her share of advertising, which will stand her in good stead when she gets back to Paris.

As soon as Emperor Menelek saw the French beauty he became devoted to her. She remained after the French explorers went away. She now lives in a big palace built by the Italian prisoners after the battle of Adua. This is situated at Addis-Adeba, where is also the chief pal-

RENEE D'ORLEANS, THE FRENCH SOUBRETTE.

ace of the "king of kings," as the emperor of Abyssinia is called.

It is said that she now has the controlling influence in Abyssinian affairs and that the finances of the empire are practically at her disposal. Frenchmen pretend that as a patriotic daughter of France, she is working earnestly for their interests, but, all things considered, it seems more likely to an impartial observer that she is working for her own.

The exciting character of the Abyssinian situation arises from the fact that Menelek has a wife, legally his empress, who is a woman of remarkable strength of character—of much greater strength than Miss Renee D'Orleans. Empress Taoti is fat, black and middle-aged, while Miss D'Orleans is white, beautiful and young. But the empress has more than once proved herself the master of the situation in Abyssinia, and, as may be imagined, she will now make a supreme effort.

Taoti had five husbands before she captured Menelek, and with each succeeding one she improved her position. She is a reputed descendant of the far-famed queen of Sheba, and was first married to a minor chieftain, whom she left in order to join her fortunes with a native king, or ras. This monarch she persuaded to make war against Emperor Theodore, who not only defeated him, but burned him alive. The emperor then gave Taoti in marriage to a common soldier. In Abyssinia a soldier's wife has to follow her lord in the field, carry his arms and do whatever unpleasant or hard work there may be.

Taoti served through three wars as the wife of three different soldiers.

STRAY FACTS.

In line 12,000 microbes would reach only one inch.

Chicago claims to use 41,000,000 pounds of soap a year.

One-third of the population of the world speaks Chinese.

There are 32,000 recently vaccinated arms in Fall River, Mass.

Only one person in four in London earns more than $5 a week.

In France and Belgium elections are always held on Sundays.

The Boston City Hospital took care of 10,000 persons last year.

Eight-tenths of the soldiers in Russia and Servia can neither read nor write.

This country is worth, according to expert estimates, more than $110,000,000,000.

The total membership of the Christian Scientist Church in this country is about 70,000.

Notwithstanding the development of automobiles the prices of horses in the West are rising.

The female brain commences to decline in weight after the age of 30, the male not till ten years later.

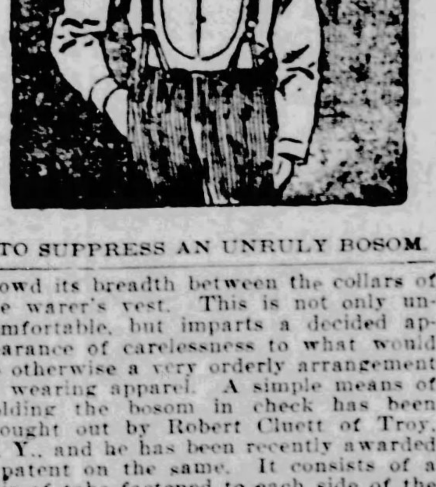
Germany publishes about 20,000 books a year, Franco 11,000, Italy 9,000, England 6,000 and the United States 5,000.

It is estimated that 5,000 miles of new railroad, representing an investment of $150,000,000, will be built in the United States in 1899.

SHIRT BOSOM CHECK.

Device That Suppresses an Unruly Front and Smoothes It Out.

The stiffened shirt bosom so generally affected by the male population has a disagreeable habit of humping itself some times, as if making an effort to



TO SUPPRESS AN UNRULY BOSOM.

crowd its breadth between the collars of the warer's vest. This is not only uncomfortable, but imparts a decided appearance of carelessness to what would be otherwise a very orderly arrangement of wearing apparel. A simple means of holding the bosom in check has been thought out by Robert Cluett of Troy, N. Y., and he has been recently awarded a patent on the same. It consists of a pair of tabs fastened to each side of the bosom, which are designed to fit loosely around the suspenders, being held either by a button or collar button. As there is a plurality of buttonholes the tabs can be readily adjusted to suit any figure. This tab arrangement successfully performs the mission of the single tab sometimes put on the bottom of the bosom, which latter, however, was always regarded as the personification of uselessness.

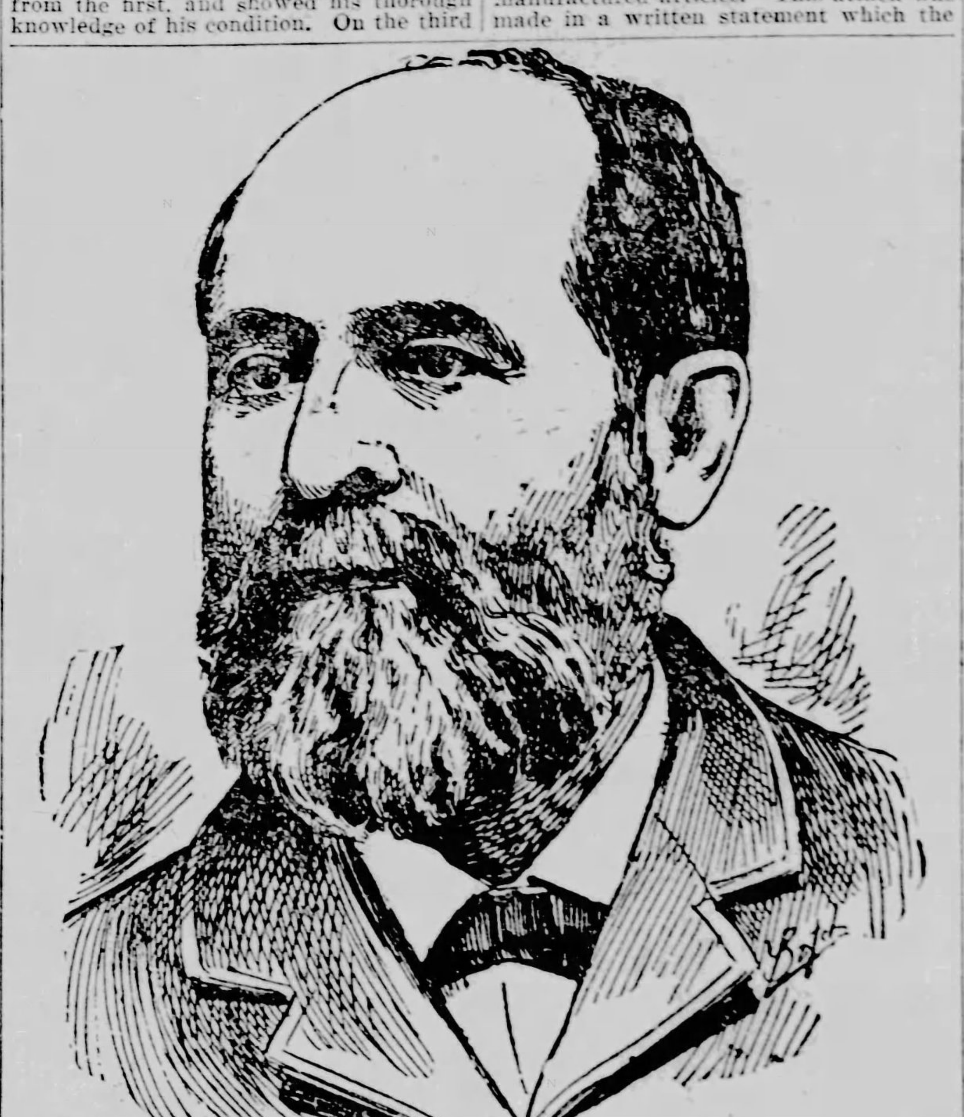
News of the Week.

BLAND IS DEAD.

One of Democracy's Leaders Has Passed Away.

Lebanon, Mo., June 15.—Congressman Richard Parks Bland died at his home near Lebanon at 4:30 a. m. to-day, peacefully and without apparent suffering.

Mr. Bland returned home when Congress adjourned in March, and soon suffered a relapse from an attack of la grippe. For more than two months he had been confined to his home, and his health has gradually declined. He thought he would not survive the attack from the first, and showed his thorough knowledge of his condition. On the third



RICHARD PARKS BLAND.

of this month, Mr. Bland suddenly grew worse, and his sons, who were in school, were summoned home, and for the first time the public was informed of his critical condition.

From time to time since then, the patient showed signs of improvement, but he continued to grow weaker. Sunday and Monday he presented an improved condition, and Monday afternoon strong hopes for his recovery were entertained.

About 10 o'clock Tuesday night, however, he fell asleep and continued in that condition until death.

The funeral will take place at Lebanon at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

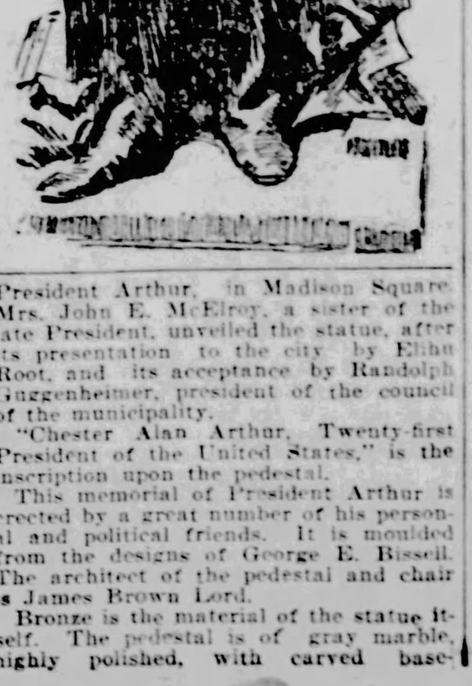
Mr. Bland's remains will be placed in the opera house to-morrow and will lie in state for 24 hours. The funeral will be conducted by the Masonic order, and all the ministers of Lebanon will be present to assist.

Richard Parks Bland was a native of Kentucky and was born near Hartford, that state, August 19, 1835. He received an academic education; removed to Missouri in 1855, thence to California, thence to that portion of Utah, now Nevada, locating near Virginia City. He practiced law, became interested in mining operations in California and Nevada and went into politics. He was elected county treasurer of Carson county, Utah territory, from 1860 until the organization of the state government of Nevada. Returning to Missouri in 1865, he located at Rolla and practiced law with his brother, C. C. Bland, until he removed to Lebanon in 1869, and continued his practice there. Beginning with the 53d congress he served ten consecutive terms in the house. He did not serve in the 54th congress, but was returned to the 55th, receiving 24,605 votes against 19,754 for Hubbard, Republican, and 1,467 for Steincipher, Populist. He was one of the most persistent and aggressive advocates of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and his influence was potent in shaping the Bland-Allison act of 1878. He was an aspirant for the Democratic nomination for speaker on two or three occasions, and received a large vote for the presidential nomination of his party in the national convention of 1896.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

Statue of the President Unveiled In Madison Square New York.

New York, June 14.—Yesterday afternoon occurred the simple exercises at the unveiling of the new statue of the late



President Arthur, in Madison Square. Mrs. John E. McElroy, a sister of the late President, unveiled the statue, after its presentation to the city by Elihu Root, and its acceptance by Randolph Guggenheimer, president of the council of the municipality.

"Chester Alan Arthur, Twenty-first President of the United States," is the inscription upon the pedestal.

This memorial of President Arthur is erected by a great number of his personal and political friends. It is moulded from the designs of George E. Bissell. The architect of the pedestal and chair is James Brown Lord.

Bronze is the material of the statue itself. The pedestal is of gray marble, highly polished, with carved base-moulding and carved cyrma in the cornices.

The height of this new statue is seventeen feet.

HAVEMEYER TALKS.

Democratic President of the Sugar Trust Assails the Tariff.

Washington, June 14.—Mr. Henry O. Havemeyer, president of the American Sugar Refining Company, was examined by the industrial commission to-day, in connection with its investigation of trusts. His testimony related almost wholly to the sugar industry, and he opened with a vigorous attack upon the customs tariff which he declared was the "mother of all trusts," becoming such by providing "an inordinate protection to manufactured articles." This attack was made in a written statement which the witness had prepared before making his appearance before the committee, and which he read in a ringing voice.

Continuing his statement, he asserted that a tariff of 10 per cent was as high as any tariff should be. He contended that sugar is discriminated against in the tariff in the interest of the Louisiana cane growers, the beet sugar makers and the sugar growers of the Hawaiian Is-

HENRY O. HAVEMEYER.

lands. To these interests, he contended, the United States contributed $24,000,000, which was taken out of the pockets of the people. The protection on sugar amounted to only 1-8 of a cent a pound, or about 3½ per cent ad valorem. It ought to be twice as much. "What the sugar refining business has paid or is paying represents nothing more than an adequate return on the capital invested," he said. "What congress should have done was to have put an internal revenue tax on the American production of sugar. The representations made in congress concerning the trust, he declared, were untrue, and if it was a fact that the people suffered from trusts they must blame the protective tariff system, of which the trusts were merely the machinery. No advantage had ever been taken by his company of the protective system beyond the 1-8 of a cent given. He admitted freely that the companydid all possible to advance its own business interests. He did not think the corporations were under obligations to the different states, but that he reverse was true. "Capital and labor," he stated, "would all adjust themselves if let alone." The only way to prevent competition, Mr. Havemeyer testified, was to keep prices at a minimum—not necessarily in the interest of the consumer, but as a matter of business. He referred to the trust laws of some of the states as a premium on dishonesty, specifying the Missouri law. There were always two classes of people in a community—the industrious, and those who wanted to live off them.

Replying to questions by Prof. Jenks, after he had concluded the reading of his paper, Mr. Havemeyer said the American Company was capitalized for much less than it was worth. "But for the clamor against trusts," he said, "it could be sold for three times it capitalization." Yet he thought he refineries could be duplicated for $35,000,000 or $40,000,000. The present capacity of the trust is, he said, 45,000 barrels a day, and the output 30,000. He thought he trust was refining about 90 per cent of the sugar refined in the United States.

The witness spoke very freely of the methods of the company in preserving and extending its business. Of the earlier history of the enterprise he said he did not fight the Harrison refinery at Philadelphia. "But we had to fight Spreckels when he came into the field with his enormous plant. We had to do that or suspend our dividends. He went into the fight, and we kept it up until we got the refinery." The late drop in the price of sugar had been caused by the starting of new refineries, which had threatened to take 50 per cent of the business. "It was a part of our policy to put prices down and let the opposition take the result whatever it may be. Every sale made by the opposition displaces so much of the American Company's product," he said. "We must protect our own business." Mr. Havemeyer then went on to say that what the company did it did not do for motives of philanthropy—that it had its own shareholders to protect. "Anybody can buy

SEND 15c for three months' subscription to "The Talisman" and receive ten coupons; sell them, double your money and receive premiums. "Talisman Publishing Co.," 60 Broadway, New York.

WANTED—Men and women everywhere to distribute samples and advertise CALIFORNIA ORANGE SYRUP; $2 per day and expenses paid; cash every week; particulars for 2-cent stamp. CALIFORNIA ORANGE SYRUP CO., San Francisco, Cal.

our stock," he continued, "and as a consequence, the public owns the stock. But I doubt whether any one would want any of the stock of the independent refineries."

"How many stockholders have you?" asked Prof. Jenks.

"About 11,000," he replied, and added, "enough to take Cuba—and they would take it if they could." The latter remark was made in a light vein. He stated as his opinion that the Cuban sugar should be brought in free of duty, and that this course would bring refined sugar down to 3 cents a pound.

Speaking of the coffee business, Mr. Havemeyer said he was in the business, and in it to stay.

ONE DOLLAR

Increase Per Day In Wages of Thousands.

Pittsburg, June 14.—The Dispatch says: There will be more money in circulation in Pittsburg after July 1 than for many years, if ever before.

The increase will be the result of higher wages to be paid iron and steel workers, in addition to the good prices now being obtained for Pittsburg's manufacturers. Up to date the iron and steel scales settled in conference between the manufacturers and officials of the Amalgamated association affect not less than 45,000 skilled workers. The raise in their earnings will not be uniform, but the average will not be less than $1 per day all through the list. Some of the skilled workers will get considerably more than $1 per day increase, but a large number will get less. The estimate of an average increase of not less than $1 per day is based upon a careful computation by the officials of the Amalgamated association.

This increase is not so difficult to foot up. The addition of $1 per day to the earnings of 45,000 men makes $45,000 per day, or $270,000 per week of six days, and a total of $1,080,000 for every four weeks.

Footed up for the year the aggregate amounts to almost $13,000,000. An increase of $13,000,000 is a noticeable addition anywhere at any time. When the sheet and tin plate workers secure an advance, which is a foregone conclusion, the further swelling of the aggregate of money in wages alone which will be in the hands of Pittsburgers will run the total further into the millions.

The lowest direct advance in wages went to the puddlers, who received a straight increase of $1 per ton. The puddler averages a production of a ton a day. The puddler's helper will get something less, but the increase to other skilled workers will amount to considerably more. For instance, the knobbler gets an advance of 25 per cent on the present rate of $3.80 per ton, with $4.95 for refined iron. The rates for the different finishing departments are still higher, and in all cases the advance is a straight 25 per cent.

"The estimate of 45,000 men affected by the settlements just made," said Secretary John Williams, of the Amalgamated association, "is more than merely conservative. That number will be found to be the minimum, or even less than is actually the case. My own figures make out nearer 50,000 men, but the estimate of 45,00 is to be perfectly safe.

PORTO RICO.

Insular Commission is Busy Drafting Plan of Government.

Washington, June 15.—The insular commission, composed of Judge Curtis, General Kennedy and Major Watkins, has been occupying the time since the submission of their report upon the affairs of Porto Rico in drafting a code of laws for the island. These laws will cover the administration of the island, and are being prepared with the expectation that they will be made applicable to the island by the War department until Congress can enact others. If not they can be used for the guidance of Congress in enacting laws. The criminal and civil laws of the United States are incorporated in this code where practicable. An entire judicial system is included with local and appellate courts, from whose decision appeals can be made to the Supreme Court of the United States as a last resort. A system of assessment and taxation following closely the Michigan law is included. Railroad and telephone property will be appraised and taxed according to the value of the property. Railroads will be incorporated according to the laws of Ohio or Iowa, it has not been determined which. The main difficulty now in the way of the completion of this work of the commission is that it expires by limitation July 1. It is probable that a way will be found to continue the commission after that date under a new name until its work is completed.

BROKE A TORNADO.

Fired a Cannon Into the Devouring Monster.

Wichita, Kan., June 15.—A well defined cyclone passed over southern Oklahoma Tuesday afternoon, and would probably have blown away the town of Hennessey had not a large cannon been discharged into it.

The cannon was discharged into the funnel-shaped cloud when it was within 50 yards or more of the town. The cloud immediately dissolved.

This was the second cyclone which has passed near Hennessey this summer and been burst by firing cannon into it. The citizens recently purchased four large cannon and placed one on each side of the town. One man is hired to watch the cannon, and when a cyclone comes along he is to load one and fire it when the cyclone gets near. In this way no cyclone can blow away the town, the inhabitants assert.

John R. Hoades is the inventor of this scheme. He has arranged to put the cannon around several other towns.

THE COZY CORNER

COMPENSATION.

The truest words we ever speak
Are words of cheer.
Life has its shade, its valleys deep;
But round our feet the shadows creep,
To prove the sunlight near;

Between the hills those valleys sleep—
The sun-crowned hills;
And down their sides will those who seek
With hopeful spirit, brave though meek,
Find gently flowing rills.

For every cloud a silvery light—
God wills it so;
For every vale a shining height,
A glorious morn for every night
And birth for labor's throe.

For snow's white wing a verdant field,
A gain for loss.
For buried seed the harvest yield,
For pain a strength, a joy revealed;
A crown for every cross.
—New York Tribune.

A TYPE OF BLOOMFIELD.

In the June number of the New England Magazine is a story under the above title, the closing part of which is given below. Deacon Locke, a man of stubborn will, took a vow when angry "that he would speak no more to man, woman or child, until the Lord should send him a sign that his sin was forgiven and command him to speak. He kept his vow for many months to the great discomfort of his family, believing that it would be wicked to speak, never recognizing the fact that he did a far greater wrong by persevering. The following is the way he was brought to his senses:

It was a stormy December day when he came home from Norridgewock to find the house in commotion. His wife had been taken violently ill with pleurisy. The daughters had exhausted the stock of household remedies in vain, and had sent twice for Dr. Bowen; but he had been called miles away to Madison, and could not return before the next day. There was nothing to be done but to send to Milburn for Dr. Raymond, though Bloomfield people had little faith in his skill. Dr. Raymond came, felt the patient's pulse, left large potions of physic, recommended a blister, thought it would not be necessary to bleed her, received his fee, and departed.

Still Mrs. Locke grew worse. "Father," Hannah said at last, "you must go for Aunt Patience." Mrs. Locke's widowed sister was greatly skilled as a nurse. Her knowledge of herbs was unsurpassed, and it was firmly believed in Bloomfield that she had saved many cases after the doctors had given them up. So the Deacon mounted his horse and rode forth into the stormy twilight. Aunt Patience lived in the south part of the town, and the long, hilly, winding road took him miles out of his way. Night came on. The snow fell thicker and faster, and the horse could hardly find his way through the drifts. More than once it occurred to him what a convenient thing a road through his woodland would have been to-night. It was nearly eight when he dismounted at a low brown house not far from the Bigelow schoolhouse.

"Eliph'let Locke," exclaimed the object of his search as he entered, "is it thee, and in this dreadful storm? What brings thee here?"

Deacon Locke's half frozen fingers fumbled in his pocket for slate and pencil. They were gone. The placid Quakeress watched him with disapproval. She held opinions concerning her brother-in-law which she had confided to no one but which she had well nursed herself.

"Eliph'let," she asked again, "what does thee want?"

He looked around for paper and plummet. None could be seen and, though Aunt Patience knew clearly what he wanted, she offered no aid. Then he tried by signs to make her understand; but she was singularly dense.

"Eliph'let Locke," she said scornfully at last, "the beasts and the Indians are far easier to make known their wishes than thee is. It is a shame to the community that a man of thy intellect should behave as thee does. Only thy own sinful, stubborn will prevents thy speaking. Waiting the command of the Lord! Were thy heart instead of thy head listening, thee might hear his command to speak in every occasion that calls for the use of thy voice, in every pleading tone of thy wife and children. Thy own sinful temper prompted that wicked vow. Do thee think the Lord is going to humor thy foolishness by sending thee a sign? Do thee think thee is pleasing Him by making thy family miserable and thyself the laughing stock of the county? When thee gets ready to speak to me, I am listening;"—and with stately step Aunt Patience returned to her interrupted spinning.

Her brother-in-law paced up and down the room in angry despair. No one had spoken to him in this way before. His wife and fellow deacons believed his vow a sacred obligation. Even his pastor, though he condemned it as taken in anger, yet felt that it had brought its own penalty, which should be borne in silence. What was this woman that she presumed to rebuke him? He would leave her.

But Susan—his wife—had he after all been wrong, and was this to be the penalty? Like the pictures before a drowning man's eyes floated the happy years of his married life. Even now she might be dying. And yet—he must not speak. He tried to pray, but the words would not come. He groaned aloud, pacing the floor, while drops of perspiration gathered on his brow. The tall clock in the corner ticked away the swift minutes. The wheel whirred steadily. He came at last and stood beside it, trembling in every limb. He was going to break his vow. He wondered if fire from heaven would strike him. "Oh, Lord!" he gasped. Turning to Aunt Patience he began to speak. "Susan," he said slowly, Susan."

DEACON LOCKE AND AUNT PATIENCE.

Aunt Patience calmly reached for another roll. "Is thee addressing thy remarks to me or to the Lord, Eliph'let?" she asked severely.

Of the many emotions raging in Deacon Locke's breast, anger came uppermost. "You!" he shouted, grasping the wheel with both hands. "You stand here wasting time, and Susan is dying at home. Get your things on, or go without them, for go you shall this minute."

Aunt Patience, whose anxiety despite her outward calmness had been gathering strength with each moment of delay, dropped her work and hastened for her cloak and hood remarking only as she donned them: "It appears to me, Eliph'let, thee's getting back thy voice in much the same manner thee lost it."

Five minutes later she was mounted behind him, and the long return journey began. The snow had ceased falling but the horse was heavily laden. No word was spoken. Aunt Patience had had her say, and like a wise woman knew where silence began; and the man before her had fallen from the pedestal he had occupied in his own estimation and was stunned by the fall. That he could give way to anger after his long probation proved to him beyond question that his self-imposed penalty had been of no avail. Nay, more,—these months of silence had but added to his sin. His sturdy common sense asserted itself. God might henceforth deal with him as He would; he would never again attempt to fix the penalty himself.

There was plenty of time for thought before the exhausted horse stopped at the Locke doorstone. Then his master dropped the reins and spoke again. "If I live until the March town meeting," he said, "I'll see that road cut through."

Mrs. Locke did not die. The neighbors all believed that Aunt Patience's skill had saved her; but her husband credited her recovery to a merciful Providence, and as soon as she was able ordered a special thanksgiving in the household, with the minister's family and Aunt Patience as guests; whereat Parson Pratt asked a blessing twenty minutes long and including all the tribes of the earth then known to civilized men.—Harriet A. Nash.

Cozy Corner Talks.

In the daily mail of the editor of the Household page of The Blade, there are found many letters from young girls and women who are anxious to make the best of their lives and who feel that in order to do this they must enter upon a literary career They write that they have "longings" for something higher and better than to be a "mere drudge of a housekeeper;" that if they could only write so as to reach many people and help to uplift the masses, that they would then be satisfied that they were doing justice to the talents God has given them.

This sounds very well, and I have no doubt but every one of these young women are sincere in what they say, but are they right in their ideas that they must take these means of doing the good they wish to? It is very well to write for the benefit of the masses, if you have the gift to write that which will help them, but there is a vast difference between wishing and doing in this instance. One may wish to write, and her friends may think she does write, very nice things, but when these thoughts appear in print they may not be at all helpful to the people.

On the other hand, why should it be considered unworthy of the talents God has given to a woman to devote them to the making of a perfect home? Housekeeping, if done just because one is obliged to do it, will be drudgery, and a woman can fret her life away and make every one around her miserable by continually allowing herself to believe that she is fitted for "something better," but it can be made as thoroughly a scientific study, and can be quite as beneficial to the world at large, as teaching or preaching or writing.

Rose Terry Cooke writes of housekeeping thus:

"After much meditation and experience I have divined that it takes as much sense and refinement and talent to cook a dinner, wash and wipe a dish, make a bed and dust a room, as goes to the writing of a novel or shining in high society."

This means thoughtful housekeeping; the kind that makes a study of plumbing, sewers, disinfectants, the ordering and keeping of domestic accounts, the selection of foods that are adapted to the needs of the different members of the families and in not being satisfied with providing three meals a day, whether they contain the food that will help to make strong, healthy, happy men and women of her family, or will simply stop their craving for food at that time.

Such a housekeeper—one who believes that her work is important enough to receive from her the study that would be necessary to enable her to write a book, will keep herself posted on the daily market reports and comparing them with the retail price she pays, will save many dollars in the year, and never neglect or scrimp her bill of fare, either. She will know when to buy to the best advantage, not only provisions, but dry goods, and will study to know how to use all supplies to the best advantage.

She will prove to the world that "just housekeeping" isn't such a simple thing, after all, and her example will, in all probability, help more people and encourage more ignorant housewives, than if she had written many books.

Do not understand that I would discourage any efforts at literary work. If you have the genius to write—write, but do not lose the present opportunity for doing good in your ambition to do other things that may not be successful.

I know an instance of a woman who had studied to be a nurse, but from one reason and another failed to obtain employment in that capacity, and was reduced to absolute want.

Friends interested themselves in her, and as she expressed herself willing to do anything, a position to assist in the housework of a small family was obtained for her, and although she was very ignorant of the first principles of the work, her employer was very patient and endeavored to teach her, at the same time doing most of the work herself and paying her help (?) two dollars a week till she was capable of earning more.

After two weeks' trial, this person left the place, saying that she did not feel it right to work for the wages of a "common servant," when she had been educated for something better. The result was just what you can imagine. She was utterly unable to find the employment she wished, and refused to learn anything else, because it seemed the work of a "common servant"—and the poor, deluded woman was obliged to live on the kindness of people upon whom she had no claim whatever.

With this kind of pride I have little patience. If you can do certain work, do it, of course, but when you cannot have this, and can have something else, my advice would be to take what you can have, and study to make it worthy of you—elevate the work and do not allow the thought that it can degrade you.

Two ladies, Mrs. M. J. Armstrong and Mrs. A. J. Smith, have sent correct answers to the list of names given in the Home Entertainment columns of The Blade. The answers are as follows: Christopher Columbus; Edward Everett; Patrick Henry; Abraham Lincoln; Daniel Webster; Noah Webster and George Washington.

I give you a few more names, which will, perhaps, bring more responses, as they are those of literary persons with whom all are familiar:

(1.) Happy Children Appear. (2.) Explain Asia. (3.) Terrible Complainer. 4.) Comical Delineator. (5.) Our well-known Humorist. (6.) Her Books Sell. (7.) Arthur Troubadour.

Let more of our Cozy Corner friends try these and send answers as soon as possible.

A subscriber sends us the following "health notes," which she hopes will be of use to some one who may read them:

Burnt alum pulverized, and inhaled once a day will cure the very worst cases of catarrh.

One-half teaspoon ground hops taken after each meal is excellent for indigestion.

A piece of old-fashioned flower deluce root, the size of a small nutmeg, eaten every other day, will cure any misplacement caused by tight lacing, or a thousand other causes.

And last, but not least, I think we were protected last winter from the grip by our constant and free use of onions. My faith in them as a disinfectant was so strong that I would cut them open and leave them in our living rooms. We were about the only family in the place that escaped the disease.

I have been cured of every one of these diseases by these remedies and in the meantime been fleeced out of nearly a thousand dollars by doctors.

Hoping that every one who reads these notes, may be helped by them, I am very sincerely, A Subscriber.

It has been some time since we have had a review of a book or a poem, sent by our Cozy Corner friends, so we will enjoy the one sent this week, all the more:

When I begin to study one of these grand poems for the purpose of writing a review, I am brought to a full realization of my limitations. I feel so insignificant and so unable to worthily portray its sense and beauty, that I am tempted to withdraw and not desecrate so sublime a production.

However, there may be some who have not read Israfel, or, having read, have not appreciated it and my humble endeavor may call their attention to it anew, and with a few quotations those who are unable to procure and read it for themselves may gather some idea of its beauty.

"And the angel Israfel, whose heart strings are a lute, and who has the sweetest voice of all God's creatures."—Koran.

The above quotation was the inspiration of Poe's "Israfel." According to the Koran, Israfel was one of the four archangels. It will be his duty to sound the trumpet on the judgment day. He is called the angel of the resurrection, and, at the command of Allah, he will call together all the rotten bones and other scattered members of the bodies of those who had inhabited the earth, even the very hairs to judgment. After the judgment the blessed inhabitants of Paradise—the righteous Moslems—will be forever entertained by the melodious voice of "Israfel, whose heart strings are a lute."

The poet tells us that:

"None sing so wildly well
As the angel Israfel."

And that the enamored moon and giddy stars pause to listen to his voice.

"And they say (the starry choir
And the other listening things)
That Israfel's fire
Is owing to that lyre
By which he sits and sings—
The trembling, living wire
Of those unusual stings."

The poet credits Israfel with being the best bard because the wisest, and wisest because he despises an unimpassioned song. Who sees the lesson we may learn here?

Yet he does not give the angel unqualified credit for his perfect song since

The ecstasies above
With thy burning measures suit.

I can do no better than quote the last two stanzas in full; they are so beautiful that any interpretation of mine would but mar them.

Yet Heaven is thine; but this
Is a world of sweets and sours;
Our flowers are merely—flowers,
And the shadow of thy perfect bliss
Is the sunshine of ours.
If I could dwell
Where Israfel
Hath dwelt, and he where I,
He might not sing so wildly well
A mortal melody,
While a bolder note than this might swell
From my lyre within the sky.
—Mudie May.

M. J. C.—Your contribution will not answer for any department of The Blade, and so we must decline to publish it. The "terms" on which we, or any other paper pay for poems and stories, differ according to the work offered. If your poems have been accepted by the "Youth's Companion" and the other papers you mention, you are very fortunate, and I would advise you to continue to send them where they are so appreciated.

Young Mother asks what will cure indigestion, for her young babe. She has tried using lime water in the milk she feeds it, but that does not seem to be satisfactory.

Mollie S., says that she was cured of a cold in her head, by rubbing her temples with arnica, every two hours. She sends this in answer to an inquiry for such a cure.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

One of the latest fads in fancy work is the embroidery of one's monogram or initials on the backs of their kid and silk gloves. These will be worked either in the center of the back of the hand, or on the wrist of the glove. There will be the least possible amount of stitching on the gloves that are so ornamented, and those who are skillful with the needle can make an income for themselves by doing this work, as none but expert embroiderers can do it.

The present craze—for it is degenerating into a craze—for hand-work on children's clothes extends to all of the garments worn by the little ones. Ruffles, tucks and embroideries done directly on the garments, are seen. Silk petticoats for little girls find great favor, as they can be made from the remnants of skirts that have been worn past further use by mamma and the older girls. These can be worn a long time without being soiled, and then can be given a dip in gasoline and made as good as new again.

White silk slips to be worn under muslin and grenadine gowns are very fashionable, as the sheen of the silk adds much to the beauty of any dress.

Black and white combinations are very popular; black with white over, or white with the black insertions and edges laid on.

One of the adjuncts of a traveling outfit is what is called a "valuable bag." This is made of soft leather, is long and narrow, and has a strong clasp. It is attached to a belt of firm webbing, which is worn around the waist under the dress skirt, when one is traveling. The inside of the bag is furnished with pockets for money, checks, etc., and at the bottom is a place for diamonds and valuable jewelry. The full name and full address of the owner should be stamped or embroidered on the bag.

THE HOUSEHOLD

"Ah, friend, life is not so dreary
After all!
'Tis the way we do our duties
Makes them small.
Grand and glorious could the humblest
life-work be,
If we only try to do it
Worthily."

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

The Veil Shall Be Rent

Only a touch, a whisper,
I said, would banish unrest;
Only a glance from the eyes I love
Will make my life so blest.
And I heeded not there that the sun shone fair,
And the wind came out of the west.

Only the old-time music
Of songs that my spirit caught,
Only a vanished presence,
Only a loving thought,
And I failed to hear the music near,
With which the air was fraught.
—Lillian Whiting.

The coming of the Angel we name Death into our homes or within friendship's pleasant circle is too apt to shut away from our consciousness all except the feeling of loss, of loneliness, and to bring that intense realization of the compelled giving up of what has been a part of our very life, which is agony. We see only the one side, and that the one which belongs to ourselves. It is the sense of our own desolation that makes us all unheeding that "the sun still shines fair," and "the winds come out of the west."

There is nothing strange about this, for in the whole wide world nothing is so overwhelming as the vacant chair, the vacant room, the vacant place from which the material body is gone forever. And yet if we believed, really believed, what we say we do, that in the Beyond is light and radiance and Infinite love, surely that conviction should soften our sorrow for self and make us rejoice for the beloved whose visible presence is withdrawn. When to that conviction is added the knowledge which higher science does not now deny, that the "beyond" is not some far away region of infinite remoteness, but here, just behind the veil of the physical; that the difference in the condition of the so named dead and the living is only a difference in the state of consciousness; that they have never ceased to live though gone from the physical plane of action,—when these things are realized there comes a comfort which can not be swept away.

It is not to be expected that this will at once enter the heart of the sorrowing. Too long has humanity regarded death as the end of life, or as the dread change which in the twinkling of an eye fixes the state of the soul for the eternity of the future. We have dwelt too long in the darkness of this thought to step at once into the radiance of the light. We have not understood that the soul, the real self, is ever journeying onward, and that birth and death as we know them are only milestones on its way. We have not realized that in its evolutionary path, its purpose is growth from lower into higher conditions, and that it is this truth which makes it of such importance that we live towards our highest ideals, since, as in matters of lesser moment, when we fail the work is all to be done over again. "Dazzling heights rise before us as the soul goes on up the steeps of knowledge, where inexhaustible joys are laid up for us." When this law—for it is law—becomes a part of the warp and woof of our daily thoughts, both life and death will wear to us a far different aspect from that they have borne in the past.

It is this understanding that life is for growth which gives an added joy to the remembrance of those which have been full of the fragrance of loving deeds during many years. Twice have I watched the closing of the golden autumns of such lives—once, a few years since, when for me the mother love-light went out of dear eyes in which had always shone the radiance of the Divine that tenderly regards all humanity, and again, within a few days, when the gentle friend, the second mother, turned away from the beautiful June roses she had loved so well, and went joyfully beyond the river, safeguarded by her consciousness of the Presence of the loving Father. Both had garnered a rich harvest of good works; both had done the every day duties of life with sweetness and patience, and serenity, and both met the great change fearlessly. In them old age was made beautiful, and death but an incident of the life which goes on forever.

The lesson taught by such living and such dying is one of faith, of hope, of courage. It thins the veil between this life and that on the other side. It makes it sometime possible for those who have so loved and seemingly lost to say with truth:

Through days and dreams I seem to walk with one
Whose feet must shun
Henceforth, the paths of earth, for whom the sun
Rises in unknown realms I cannot trace;
And still there is to me no vacant place.
Before me comes upon the air her face,
In the deep, luminous and wondering eyes
I read the rapture of a glad surprise;
A tender hand is clasped within my own,
And on the air there vibrates still her tone.

And why should not this come to be true, even when those who leave their bodies do so when in the heyday of youth? Why should not the tenant of the young body, the soul—itself not young—be rejoiced to find itself in the light and radiance of the Beyond, and make that rejoicing felt? To our human sight, it seems a mysterious, an unnatural thing that so much youthful energy is blotted out, and there are no words with which to comfort the sorrowing ones. And yet how do we know but that such energy is simply transferred to the higher plane for the higher purposes of the freed soul? And while the pity of it seems great that the world may not have the benefit of what the young life promised in work here, who can say that its influences, exerted without the limitations of the body, may not be of infinitely more moment to humanity? And since there can be no such thing, in reality, as chance or accident, since all change is but the working out of the Law, and that Law is Love, howe'er it may appear to our shadowed sight, why do we not try to bring to our hearts the realization that, as Walt Whitman says:

Whatever happens to anybody it will be turned to beautiful results,
And nothing can happen more beautiful than death.

Do not, for one moment, think that I believe you or I can yet look Death smilingly in the face and invite his touch upon our dear ones. Ah, no! Not yet have we gained that knowledge which can make us at once and always feel the nearness of those who have thrown off the limiting physical body. Not yet do we realize that each and all are but parts of the Universal Soul, and therefore we cannot be separated except by our own darkened consciousness, from which the illusion is not swept away. Not yet have we learned to "hear the music near, with which the air is fraught."

And yet nearer and nearer is drawing the day when the veil shall be rent in twain for those who see the Oneness of Life, for the question is growing more and more insistent—the question thus expressed by Rudyard Kipling:

"Ye have read, ye have heard, ye have thought," he said, 'and the tale is still to run.
By the worth of the body that once ye had, give answer—what have ye done?"

The answer always comes to a demand when it waxes stronger and stronger, for in it is voiced some great need of humanity. What need can be greater than that of the spiritual nature which asks to know of those enfolded in the mystery of the ages, for in that knowledge lies the promise for the future. We are no longer content with the distant heaven. Closer and closer is coming the belief that "happiness is a spiritual condition—spiritual healthfulness—spiritual unfolding of the heaven within one, which comes when self is forgotten and we see our oneness with all that is. It is our unfolding, our growth or evolution into knowledge, truth and light." And with this unfolding will grow the consciousness that death is but transition into newer life and the veil of separateness but an illusion of the physical senses.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

THE BLADE COOK.

People are beginning to more fully appreciate the good qualities of spinach, as food. In France it is called "the broom of the stomach," and has always been considered one of the most healthful of vegetables. In America is has not received its due, and has been considered quite a plebeian food.

Indeed, as it is sometimes served, cooked with fat pork and placed on the table on a greasy, unpleasant-looking platter full of long stems and tough leaves, it is not very inviting, but, as there is a right and a wrong way to cook an egg, so there are ways and ways to cook spinach.

In the first place, spinach should be very carefully looked over and washed, in order to remove all dirt or insects that infest it. After washing each leaf by itself, it should be covered with fresh, cold water, and left to become crisp, until half an hour before dinner. Then shake and press out all of the water, put it into a saucepan with one cupful of water for one-half peck of spinach, and let it boil, without covering, for ten minutes. Drain in a colander and chop very fine in a chopping tray. Melt in a saucepan two tablespoonfuls of butter, with a little pepper and salt. When very hot stir in the spinach. Serve by itself, or on squares of buttered toast.

During the summer, fruit soups are a very pleasant change and are very refreshing. None are more so than

Cherry Soup.

Pick over, stem and wash 1 qt. of sour cherries; simmer them slowly in 1 qt. of water till they are tender, then rub through a seive and return to the fire in the water in which they were cooked. Sweeten with ½ cupful of sugar, and when boiling stir into this 1 tablespoonful of cornstarch, rubbed smooth in a little cold water. When the soup is perfectly clear, remove from the fire, add 1 teaspoonful of lemon juice and set it aside to cool. Serve in glasses, with a little cracked ice added just as it goes to the table.

Cherry Dessert for Lunch.

Stew sour cherries after they are pitted, and sweeten to taste. Butter as many slices of bread as you need, place on a large platter and pour the hot cherries over them, taking care that each piece of bread has a share of the fruit. Set away and serve cold.

A cherry pudding can be made by covering the bread with the cherries, which should be sweetened more than for any other way of serving, place in the dish in which it is to be served, pour over it a plain custard and bake.

The Merry Go-Rounsd

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Miss Prudence is feeling very happy this morning. She has, during the last week received several very pleasant letters from her girls and boys, and she has had a visit—in the flesh—from the redoubtable "John E. Short," who stirred up a considerable emotion in our column some time ago. If you remember, the letters were written with the express intention of stirring up some of the too quiet members, and their object was certainly accomplished.

In spite of the severe and "school teacher-y" style of the letters, I can assure you that "John E." is nothing of the kind. On the contrary, "he" is a very jolly, sociable little woman who possesses a vast amount of good sense, and who knows just when to talk and, best of all, when to be quiet. The chaperone enjoyed her visit with this member of her Blade family, very much, and wishes that you all had the pleasure of a permanent acquaintance with her.

Coralyn, ever welcome, comes again after a long absence. In a personal note to the chaperone, she says that make Haste is in Texas, preparing to teach in the fall. Eame Roy, has received an appointment as railway postal clerk, so he has hardly time to write, but we hope he will find time once in a while. I wonder if any of our M. G. R. letters ever pass through his hands? Here is Coralyn's letter:

My M. G. R. Friends:—Last winter some one objected to the Letter Circles, fearing that those who became members would be so absorbed in the Circles, they would forget the department letters. Unless former members write more frequently I'm very much afraid the "objector" will return and say "I told you so!"

Strange, isn't it, how exasperating those four little words can be to us, sometimes?

I greatly enjoy my Letter Circle No. 1. I think it must be the best one formed. I wish I felt at liberty to tell you the names of its members, and I know you would agree with me that it is one of the best, anyway. But I've lost none of my interest in our weekly column. If we find pleasure in Circle correspondence, we are only the more indebted to the M. G. R. organization.

Where is Earnest Western? I miss her.

I thought Miss Prudence promised us long ago that we were soon to hear from Zack Stubbs.

Kathleen, the teachings of The Wide, Wide World are good, but the heroine was not, to me, a very ideal character.

Kansas Beauty, The Lamp Lighter was one of the first novels I ever read.

I think In Memoriam beautiful, Henrietta, but it seems to me such lengthy poems are scarcely suited to the limited space we have for our reviews.—Carolyn, Wis.

Our first paper on Evangeline, is sent by S. E. W. H., and will give to those who have not read the poem, a very good idea of its meaning:

It would require a long article to do justice to the beautiful poem "Evangeline."

In this poem Longfellow's power of description are unsurpassed. His range is wide and much varied.

He blends beautifully through the narrative the hemlocks, pines, mosses, etc., of this far North and the landscape, rich foliage and bloom of our Southland.

"Into the golden stream of the broad swift Mississippi," we find a boiling, seething, mass of muddy water, vast and awful; but the sun shining upon its clayey surface lends it the gold.

It may be interesting to know that the author never saw Acadia.

At first Acadia consisted of the peninsula of Nova Scotia, all of New Brunswick and part of Maine. In 1604 it was settled by the English, after a grant, at Port Royal, now Annapolis, N. S. Later, there were conflicting grants at the time Acadia was ceded to France. The French gave the name to the southern part of Nova Scotia.

In 1755 the forts in Acadia were taken by the English, and the peasantry, after surrendering their arms, were driven from their homes. They were separated by being put aboard different ships and scattered through the colonies. Their houses were burned to prevent their return.

This is vividly described by the author. Evangeline's home was a sweet picture of rural life near "the village of Grand-Pre' and "nearer the Basin of Minas." She was the pride of the village, and the noble character of Gabriel was a worthy of her own sweet and true nature. Years of sorrow and suffering came and went, but they rested not but sought for each other with a love which hope carried beyond the grave.

At their parting her faith shone in these words:

Gabriel, be of good cheer, for if we love one another,
Nothing in truth can harm us;
Whatever mischances may happen. And in her wanderings,
Sat by some nameless grave and thought, that perhaps in its bosom
He was already at rest and she longed to slumber beside him.

Fair was she and young when in hope began the long journey;
Faded was she and old when in disappointment it ended.
Other hope had she none, nor wish in life but to follow
Meekly, with reverent steps, the sacred feet of the Savior.

At last, while ministering to the plague-stricken in an almshouse, she finds her Gabriel—dying—
And as she pressed once more the lifeless head to her bosom,
Meekly she bowed her own and murmured:
"Father, I thank thee!"
Side by side in their nameless graves the lovers are sleeping.
—S. E. W. H.

Another most welcome visitor comes to-day with a letter that is both interesting and instructive:

Dear M. G. R.'s:—I might give several valid excuses for my absence—sickness in the family, multiplicity of household duties, etc.—but the most acceptable, perhaps, would be that I had nothing to say of enough importance to occupy such valuable space.

Some one suggested that we describe our homes. I think it is a good idea, and so I will act accordingly.

La Grande, Ore., can not be called a beautiful city, in the sense that Eastern cities are beautiful, but it is beautifully situated on Grand Rhonde River at the eastern base of the Blue Mountains.

I never tire of the mountains. Those close at hand are clothed in green to their summits. Mt. Emily is the highest peak. Across the valley to the northeast—some twenty-five or thirty miles—is another range and back of that, rising above it, is another, whose summit looks blue in the distance and which might easily be mistaken for clouds.

The elevation of this valley is nearly three thousand feet. This city claims a population of thirty-five hundred, twelve hundred of which are of school age. A large building is in process of erection for the accommodation of the school children. There is a large beet sugar factory here and a woolen mill across the valley at Union.—Mudie May.

I received the M. G. R. badge. Thank you very much. It is very pretty and I shall be proud to wear it.

My home is on the farm. We have a beautiful lawn all around the house and plenty of shade trees. I play on the piano and cornet. I would like to correspond with some nice M. G. R. girl who would come and visit me this summer.—Canadian B.

Maude Muller sends the following comfort to Forest Neeley, and it is equally as good for others who may be prone to look on life as a hard or lonely and discouraging thing:

God hath not promised
Skies ever blue;
Flower strewn pathways,
Always for you.

God hath not promised,
Sun without rain;
Joy without sorrow,
Peace without pain.

But God hath promised
Strength from above,
Unfailing sympathy,
Undying love.
—Maud Muller.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

INNOCENCE.

Dear little hands!
That hold in your weak grasp
All of my heart. Within thy tiny clasp
Lies all my hopes, my feelings and desires.
Thy touch so clinging, all my being fires
To new ambition. Thou dost quell
The demon of Unrest. Thy image spell
Evokes sweet peace. Dear little hands!

Dear little feet!
Life's weary journey all untrod
Awaits thy coming. Up to God
A mother's prayer ascends. "Oh, tenderly,
Dear Father, for his footsteps smooth the way
To Thee. Thro' pastures green and vernal
Guide them. To life eternal
Direct their way." Dear little feet!

Dear little heart!
That beats with trusting love
Against mine own. May that affection prove
Thy safeguard. May love of mother, heaven and home
Keep pure thy heart, and foil the Evil One
Whose forte is temptation. May jealousy,
Dissensions, malice, hate and envy
Be banished. Dear little heart!

Dear little soul!
So free from taint of worldly blight
Or blemish. In our Father's sight
So precious. For tho' all souls are dear to Him,
E'en those most wrecked and stained by sin,
To thy sweet innocence is given
His dearest love. Angels in heaven
Keep guard o'er thee. Dear little soul!
—Mrs. D. H. Zimmerman, Pemberville, O.

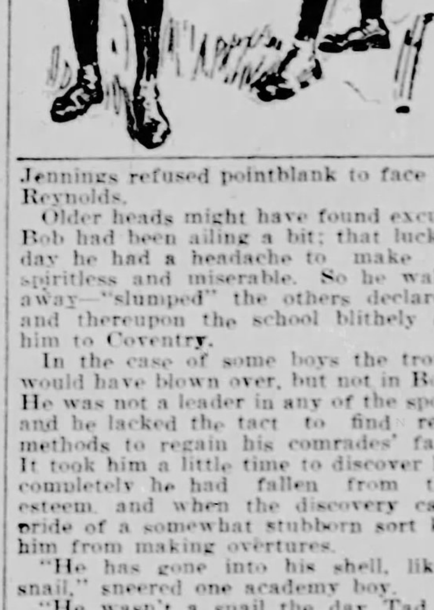
TO COVENTRY AND BACK.

There is nothing very remarkable in Blyville academy. It is a reasonably quite up to pretension, and its boys are much like the thousands of others who settle down to their books five days in the week when the town clocks of the land strike nine. Some of them are bright fellows, quick to learn and slow to forget, and some acquire knowledge by the sweat of their brow. In short, they are an every-day lot, with every-day virtues and failings, and the especially commonplace habit of fads. Generally the fad of the moment is harmless enough, but sometimes it goes too far. There is still fresh in the memory of the school, for instance, the case of Bob Jennings, who suffered sadly because, once upon a time, he failed to be in the fashion.

A few pudgy boxing gloves were at the bottom of it all. Rufe Henry's brother at college sent him a set, and after "Top" Brown's father had added another, the Blyville stock grew rapidly. Boxing soon became the "rage" at the academy. One of the teachers, young, active and athletic, volunteered to give the boys lessons. "Sound mind, sound body," said he, and took the youngsters in hand one after another.

So far it was all very well, but the fad went farther. There was boxing in plenty with no instructor's eye upon the proceedings; next it came to be the most natural thing in the world for a little grievance to be settled by a bout; and after a time there were encounters where the grievance, if any there were, was of the flimsiest nature that schoolboys could devise.

And then, just when a "code of honor" was in a fair way of development, Bob



Jennings refused pointblank to face Tad Reynolds.

Older heads might have found excuses. Bob had been ailing a bit; that luckless day he had a headache to make him spiritless and miserable. So he walked away—"slumped" the others declared—and thereupon the school blithely sent him to Coventry.

In the case of some boys the trouble would have blown over, but not in Bob's. He was not a leader in any of the sports, and he lacked the tact to find ready methods to regain his comrades' favor. It took him a little time to discover how completely he had fallen from their esteem, and when the discovery came, pride of a somewhat stubborn sort kept him from making overtures.

"He has gone into his shell, like a snail," sneered one academy boy.

"He wasn't a snail the day Tad got after him," said another, with a chuckle.

This bit of conversation was meant for Bob's ear, and reached it. His first impulse, to seek vindication by force of fists, vanished in an instant. A queer doubt of himself possessed him. The slight was one of a dozen he had endured. To resent the first might have been easy; to demand retraction for the twelfth was certainly vastly harder. Bob went home that afternoon, trying to puzzle out his position, and in the end began to dread lest he really were a coward. The latest jibe stung more than many which had gone before it.

The next day was Saturday, and the skating was good. On the bank of the mill pond the academy lads chose sides for a game of hockey.

Boy after boy was called and took his place in one of the two groups, until Bob was left standing alone.

"You'll have to take Jennings,' said one leader to the other.

"No, siree!" was the quick response. "We'll play one short."

Bob did not tarry to watch the game. He threw his skates over his shoulder and walked up the hill. Coward or no coward, there would have been violence had anyobdy told him that he was crying. "It's the wind," he said to himself half a dozen times. Near the summit he left the path and crossed a field to avoid a party of girls who were hurrying toward the pond, chattering and laughing so gaily that by comparison his despondency seemed deeper than ever.

Near his own house Bob met a neighbor, an elderly man, who gave him a nod, and then called after him, "What's the matter? Skating bad?"

"No, Mr. Peck, it's all right," said the boy, stopping reluctantly. "I—I—well, I didn't care for it to-day."

"Something better to do, eh?"

"No, I've nothing to do."

Mr. Peck had known many boys, but one who would not skate when he could was a novelty. With a rheumatic limp he moved to his young neighbor, looked him over and whistled.

"Maybe you'd like a kind of chore job," he said. "Look here, Bob, I've promised to take the family over at the East Village a couple of quarts of milk a day; and really, I'm not fit to do it. This weather—it gets me! I'm not so young as I was, by any manner of means. If you'll take the contract off my hands, I'll furnish the milk and give you half the money. What do you say to that?"

"I'll do it," Mr. Peck," said the boy, quickly. "I'll do it and be glad of the chance."

The "East Village" consisted of three small houses, only one of which was habitable. Some years previously a speculator had attempted a "boom" on the strength of a new railroad. Some cottages were run up, many big signs painted; and the railroad went by the new village—at the bottom of a fifty-foot cutting. Whereupon the project languished. One or two houses were moved away, another was burned, a few others fell down. For months nobody had lived there, until a family coming to the town rented the best of the ruins.

Nobody in the town seemed to know anything of the newcomers. Even Mr. Peck could only say that they kept within doors, and that his bargain had been made with a little girl, acting as envoy from her mother.

By road—or rather by the abandoned route of a once projected highway—the East Village was nearly a mile from where Bob Jennings lived. Half the distance could be saved by a short cut across the fields and through a neighboring bog, which was frozen hard the first time Bob crossed it.

Perhaps the walk in the clear, cold air, and the climb up the little hill on which the cottage stood did him good; perhaps the mere fact of having something to do was a mental tonic. At any rate, when he knocked at the door of the shabby house his spirits were better than they had been for hours. The girl responded to his summons.

She was a thin, almost weazened bit of humanity; very timid, Bob decided, for she opened the door but a few inches, and seemed on the point of shutting it hastily when she saw a stranger on the step.

"I'm going to bring the milk for a while," he explained. "Mr. Peck asked me. He isn't well enough to come every day."

"Oh!" said the girl, and then she added, "Thank you sir," as she took the can which he held out.

As Bob trudged homeward the words came to him over and over again. "Thank you, sir," was a most common expression, as he knew very well, but the "sir" was as balm to his wounded spirit. It was something to be regarded respectfully even by a girl who lived in a ramshackle cottage and looked as if she had not enough to eat.

While the cold, clear weather continued, Bob made his daily trips to the East Village with something like alacrity. With his schoolfellows things were going worse than ever, and he was snubbed more offensively. There had been a great excitement on the mill pond while the Saturday's game of hockey was in progress. A boy had broken through the ice and been gallantly rescued; and the school had a hero. Everybody was talking of Tad Reynolds's coolness and bravery.

As Tad rose in public esteem, Bob, who was supposed to hate him, naturally lost the little favor that had been left to him. No wonder he was glad of the excuse which the daily errand to the cottage gave him for being out of the way. Every day the little girl thanked him for the can of milk, and called him "sir." Poor Bob began to get most of his comfort in life from that little word.

(To be Continued.)

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Massachusetts in 1813. At the age of 26 years he commenced the business of carrying parcels between Boston and New York, and in this way originated the great American Express system. He died in 1845.

Wild Fern.

2.—CHARADE.

I am composed of 11 letters.

My 1 2 3 4 5 is a river in an Eastern country.

My 3 4 5 6 is an unpleasant substance found everywhere; it is a great annoyance to housekeepers, and yet we are assured by good authority that it was necessary to the making of the human race.

My 6 7 8 9 10 11 is what ripe strawberries seem to say to us.

My 11 8 2 is what we should all avoid, and my whole is what we should be each day of our lives.

Emma E. Brush.

3.—OCTAGON.

X X
X X X X
X X X X X X
X X X X X X
X X X X
X X

1.—A diphthong.
2.—An assemblage.
3.—A Christian festival.
4.—A pagan goddess.
5.—Dry
6.—An Egyptian god.

Pauline.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

To a circular garden is drawn a tangent 40 feet in length, and from its end to nearest point on circle is 16 feet. What is the diameter of circle?

N. Holt.

5.—QUERY.

Of what man is it recorded that he was in the Garden of Eden after Adam was driven out, and where can the record be found?

C. M. B.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who said:

"It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright."

New England Girl.

Answers to Puzzles Given June 8.

1.—Elihu Burritt.
2.—Silc, Iris, Lima, Enoch.
3.—No answer sent.
4.—19,924+ acres remaining.
5.—Area of United States in 1800, nearly 21,000 square miles. Accessions: 1803, Louisiana; 1819, Florida; 1845, Texas; 1846, Oregon; 1848, Gaudaloupe; 1867, Alaska. Total increase by expansion, 2,172,094 square miles.
6.—Robert Livingston, upon signing the treaty ceding Louisiana to the United States.

Chat.

A. Faul sends the following correction, of which the Wonder Column readers will please make note:

In comparing the steamboat problem as given in the Blade, with the duplicate in my possession, I find they do not agree. In the Blade it reads, third line from bottom, "when one hour from the sixty-second mile mark," etc. It should be "when one-half hour to the sixty-second mile mark." The preposition "to" shows the steamboat to be above the sixty-second mile mark, while "from" may mean either above or below that point. My answer to the problem is 29 miles per hour, while that given in The Blade is 16. Please correct.—A. Faul.

N. Holt registers a correction. He says: "As to Marley Cranford's problem, I am very sure the answer should be 412.89+ cubic inches. The base of each frustrum is 5.485281+; top, 6.9282+, and height of each 3.4641+ inches. Solidity of each, 206.446, and of both it would be 412.892 cubic inches.—N. Holt.

New work received from W. P. E. and G. W. B.

Answers from W. P. E., G. W. B., Marley Cranford and N. Holt.

HOT FIGHT AT DAS MARINAS

Americans Surrounded, but Cut Their Way Out.

Washington, June 20.—General Otis forwards the following:

"Manila, June 20.

"Adjutant-General, Washington:

"Wheaton at Imus, Cavite province, with four guns, four battalions, Fourth and Fourteenth infantry, Nevada colored troop cavalry; sent battalion south on reconnaisance direction of Das Marinas, yesterday morning, where enemy reported concentrating scattered forces; battalion encountered enemy's forces of two thousand marching to attack Imus; successful in impeding its progress. Wheaton with two guns and two battalions hurried forward, repulsed enemy with heavy loss; enemy leaving over one hundred dead on the field; our loss five killed 23 wounded. Wheaton reinforced last night by battalion of Ninth infantry; is driving enemy beyond Das Marinas, now in his possession. Casualties to-day not reported. Wheaton's qualities for bold and successful attack unsurpassed.

(Signed.) "OTIS."

New York, June 20.—The Herald's Manila correspondent in describing the battle near Perez Das Marinas, says:

"While the American troops were in a sunken road, a force of insurgents attacked them on the left flank. The Americans retreated in good order for several miles.

"Finally, being reinforced by Robinson's battalion of the Fourth infantry, they advanced upon the foe.

"Our loss during the day may amount to a total of forty killed and wounded.

"Surrounded by a thousand of the enemy, six miles from reinforcements, and with a thousand more insurgents moving rapidly down on their left to make their annihilation complete, the first battalion of the Fourth infantry, Major Bubb commanding, in all 300 Americans, fought their way back from Perez Das Marinas, three miles towards our military base at Imus, where the rest of the Fourth came to their support. Reports were received that Das Marinas had been deserted by the insurgents. The alcalde of the place came to Imus and surrendered the town.

"The houses along the roadside were filled with Amigos, and the battalion advanced confidently until within three-fourths of a mile from Das Marinas, when they discovered the enemy paralleling the road at a long distance on both sides and practically surrounding the little force.

"Natives began firing at houses in the rear and natives with white clothes were captured with guns in hand. The whole scheme was to wipe out the small body of American troops, and might have succeeded, but for the marvelous courage of the troops and the officers. The fight began at noon, and the enemy's fire was silenced in one hour. The Americans on retiring discovered that they were surrounded.

"The skirmish lines crowded the Filipinos back toward Imus, while outflankers were on the right and left.

"Under a flanking fire the rear guard was desperately holding, the enemy's fire poured upon the main road, and men were falling everywhere. The ambulance was filled, and carts were pressed into service loaded with the wounded, and dragged by the hand by the prisoners. Two of our dead were left behind."

Manila, June 20.—9 a. m.—General Wheaton's command has renewed the attack upon Perez Das Marinas. Early this morning they moved on the town, hoping to reach there by noon, unless very strong opposition was encountered. The latest list of the American casualties in yesterday's fighting shows that five were killed and 2 wounded. The list includes no officers. The wounded were brought to Manila from Bacoor in cascoes.

Manila, June 20.—8 p. m.—The troops commanded by Gen. Wheaton entered Perez Das Marinas to-day without opposition except upon the part of small bodies of rebels, who inflicted no loss upon the Americans. The town is an unimportant place, surrounded by swamps, and Gen. Wheaton will probably return to Imus.

LAWTON'S VICTORY.

Americans Are Following Up the Insurgents.

cabled to-day the following:

Manila, June 15.

Adjutant General, Washington:

Success of Lawton's troops in Cavite province greater than reported yesterday. Enemy numbering over 4,000 lost in killed, wounded and captured more than one-third; remainder much scattered have retreated south to Imus, their arsenal; of five pieces of artillery three captured. Navy aided greatly on shore bay, landing forces occasionally. Inhabitants in that country rejoice at deliverance and welcome with enthusiastic demonstrations arrival of our troops.

(Signed) OTIS.

Washington, June 15.—The War department bulletins the following:

Manila, June 15.

Adjutant General, Washington:

Prominent Filipino, friendly to Americans, assassinated at Cebu. Inhabitants in that locality urgently requested American protection in stronger force. Have sent battalion Tennessee and two guns from Iloilo, which insures peace. Hughes now in charge of affairs in that section.

(Signed) OTIS.

Manila, June 15.—Noon.—The Fourth Regular Infantry and the Wyoming Regiment have been added to General Lawton's command, and to-day they were towed across the bay in cascoes to Las Pinas, preparatory to removing to Imus, five miles inland, where the rebels are reported to have an arsenal and a large quantity of supplies.

Manila, June 15.—5:30 p. m.—Captain Cable, of Gen. Wheaton's staff, with three companies of the 21st regiment, reconnoitered in the direction of Imus. The rebels, who were apparently expecting an attack, retired, leaving behind them twenty Spanish prisoners, who joined the Americans.

The rebels have probably gone to the mountains along the lake.

According to native stories, the rebels carried 100 dead and 300 wounded through Bacoor after the recent battle.

The natives are now flooding into Bacoor and it is probable there are many soldiers in plain clothes among them.

The whole section is practically without food and Maj. Gen. Otis has ordered the distribution of rice and beef to the inhabitants.

Many people still refuse to credit the stories of the assassination of Gen. Luna by the guard at Aguinaldo's headquarters. Though the reports to that effect are most circumstantial and from good sources, rumors of assassinations and disaster from the rebel camp are so frequently printed in the local papers that they have come to be regarded with indifference. The latest is that the governor of Cebu has been killed by natives because of his friendship to Americans.

A prominent commercial man with exceptional means of learning of the Filipinos movements claims to know Gen. Luna is still alive, adding that if he is dead and if his death occurred a month ago he should have expected a collapse of the revolution to follow.

The failure of the Filipinos to follow up the peace negotiations strengthens the impression that their overtures were merely to gain time in order to lure the Americans to show their hands.

The Independencia, a revolutionary organ, of May 20, a copy of which has just been obtained, prints an interview with Gen. Luna showing the arguments he used to keep up the spirits of his followers. He represents the Filipino cause as prospering, "because the Americans have gained only a hundredth part of Luzon by hard fighting," and says the women and children tilling the fields within the American lines give the proceeds of their work to support the Filipino army. He is said to have further remarked:

"More Americans will be killed by ambuscades, surprises and disease, than in battles..

"I detest war, but we cannot accept peace at any price but independence. The Americans suffered for their own independence and in their hearts they appreciate why we resist them."

BATTLE OF ZAPOTE.

Americans Kill Many, Capture Prisoners and a Number of Guns.

Manila, June 14.—8:15 a. m.—Before dark last night the Fourteenth Infantry swam the Zapote River, charged and carried the trenches, a heavy fusilade of artillery preparing the way and covering the crossing. The insurgents broke for the woods before the Fourteenth reached them. Almost at the same time the Ninth and the Twelfth crossed a bar of the sea and came upon their left flank at a point where a body of marines with Maxim guns landed under protection of the ship's batteries and fired upon the enemy's left rear with a demoralizing effect. The Twenty-first crossed the river by a bridge as soon as it could be mended. Sixty-five dead Filipinos were found in the trenches, most of them shot through the head. Several five-inch smooth bore guns were captured with ammunition marked "U. S. Navy Yard." After crossing the river the troops were withdrawn, with the exception of the Ninth and Twenty-first, these regiments being left with four guns to guard the bridge. As they were being formed into companies the insurgents commenced to fire volleys from the bamboo jungle 300 yards away. The regiments formed into line rapidly, and coolly though under fire and cheering rushed the woods driving the enemy a mile away, the Filipinos disputing every foot. The Fourteenth encamped across the river, the men caring for many of the Filipinos wounded. Eight prisoners were captured. The majority of the Filipinos wore red uniforms.

Washington, June 14.—The following was received at the War department:

Manila, June 14.

Adjutant General, Washington.

Lawton's troops, under Wheaton and Ovenshine, occupy country south to Bacoor; have scouted westward and some distance southward on line Zapota River and Bacoor road, enemy appears to have retired on Imus, abandoning bay country. The fighting yesterday severe; our loss 10 killed and 40 wounded; majority at crossing Zapote River. Enemy driven from heavy and well constructed intrenchments to which they held tenaciously; their loss several hundred of whom 50 buried this morning. Will not probably make any determined future stand in southern provinces.

(Signed) OTIS.

Washington, June 14.—The Navy department has received the following cablegrams from Captain Barker, the naval officer in command at Manila, respecting the fighting there yesterday:

Manila, June 13.

Secretary Navy, Washington.

The insurgents fired at navy yard. Masked batteries. Ships of war shelled position and intrenchments. The Helena and Monadnock landed forces to assist in maintaining the position until reinforced by the army. The movement was successful. Enemy was routed. No casualties in the navy.

(Signed) BARKER.

Manila, June 14.

Secretary Navy, Washington.

Regarding engagement of June 13, detail of officers for special service indicated was signaled: "Appreciate assistance of the navy which I shall acknowledge with pleasure officially—Lawton."

(Signed) BARKER.

THE REBEL ARTILLERY.

Guns Furnished Last Year by Admiral Dewey.

Chicago, June 15.—According to General Anderson, commanding the department of the lakes, the heavy losses of American troops in the recent engagements with the Filipinos at Las Pinas and Pacoir, south of Manila, were caused by the artillery which Admiral Dewey presented to Aguinaldo last winter. The batteries in question, General Anderson says, are being operated by Spanish prisoners who have been released by Aguinaldo with the understanding that they enlist in the insurgent army.

General Anderson took the first detachment of troops to the Philippines last fall and was a prominent figure in the first negotiations between this country and the Filipino government.

"When Admiral Dewey captured Cavite," said General Anderson, "he took possession of a lot of artillery and later presented it to Aguinaldo. The insurgents removed the field pieces to Las Pinas and adjacent points and have kept them there ever since. It is these cannon that are now being used by the insurgents against our troops with such terrible effect in thep rovince south of Manila. The Spaniards operating the guns are trained experts in the handling of field pieces and are evidently using their knowledge with deadly effect on our troops. The native Filipino knows nothing of the proper handling of artillery. After the first skirmish we had with the insurgents last fall, I strongly advised that Aguinaldo and his men be driven from the province south of Manila, as they might cause trouble later if permitted to retain their position. The weather was favorable to prompt action along this line at that time, and the rebels could have been driven back into the country without difficulty. General Otis did not see fit to follow my advice, however, and the insurgents have been there ever since building entrenchments and preparing for attack. General Otis entertained the opinion that the enemy could be disloged at any time without trouble. In this he was mistaken, as the stubborn engagements of the past few days show."

ATTACKED MACARTHUR.

Seventy-Five Rebels Killed and Thirty-Five Taken Prisoners.

Manila, June 17.—After cutting the railroad and telegraph at Apalit, seven miles south, for the purpose of severing connection, the rebels atacked Gen. MacArthur's line at 4:30 yesterday morning. They met with an unexpectedly warm reception, and were repulsed with a loss of 75 killed, 35 prisoners and many wounded. The rebel forces, estimated to have numbered 5,000 men, advanced stealthily from the jungle north of the city, and then divided, with the evident purpose of surrounding the Americans. The outposts of the Iowa regiment discovered the enemy, and retired to their lines, where the entire division awaited in an entrenched position. The Iowa regiment and the Kansas regiment received the first shock of the attack. Reserving their fire until the enemy was within 600 yards, the first volley of the Americans hit the rebels, who returned the fire wildly, the rest of their line failing to advance. The Americans, who thoroughly enjoyed the novelty of the situation, waiting an attack, sallied forth, and the insurgents thereupon turned and fled.

Our loss was fourteen men, and the majority of them are only slightly hurt.

Gen. Funston's brigade of Kansas, Montana, and Gen. Hale's brigade, the Fifteenth regiment and the Iowa regiment constituted the force engaged.

Aguinaldo is reported to have personally conducted the attack, and preparations were made for several days to bring forward troops from Candaba and others from Daguipan were transported by rail.

Along the front of the Kansas regiment 39 rebel dead were counted. The first news of the Filipino advance was reported by a telegraph operator, who was sent to the bridge at Apalit to ascertain the cause of a break in one of the wires. He was compelled to beat a hasty retreat under fire.

The Sherman Arrives.

Washington, June 19.—Gen. Otis has cabled the war department as follows:

"Manila, June 19.—Adjutant General, Washington:—The Sherman arrived this morning. The only casualty was Edwin L. Gavett, Co. I, Sixth infantry. Col. Kellogg, with twelve men, were left at Honolulu, sick. There were seventeen cases of typhoid fever en route. The Sixth infantry leaves for Iloilo to relieve the Californians in Negros. The transport Indiana, with 134 officers and soldiers discharged as sick, with civilians, left for San Francisco via Nagasaki yesterday. The Hancock and Sherman, with Nebraska, Pennsylvania and Utah troops, will leave for the United States as soon as the troops can be placed in readiness. The Californians will leave as soon as collected. Colorado troops are to follow on the first available transport. OTIS."

WATSON AT MANILA.

Arrived There Tuesday On Board Transport Zafiro.

Manila, June 20.—8 a. m.—Rear Admiral John C. Watson arrived here today on board the United States transport Zafiro, from Hong Kong, and raised his flag on the United States cruiser Baltimore. The commanders of all the war ships called upon the admiral during the course of the day.

AGUINALDO HIMSELF

Led a Body of Insurgents Against San Fernando.

Washington, June 16.—The following cablegram has been received from Gen. Otis:

"Manila, June 16.—Adjutant General, Washington.

"The northern insurgents concentrated large force near San Fernando and early this morning attacked MacArthur's troops; enemy quickly repulsed and driven, leaving over forty dead on field and large number wounded; enemy in retreat. Our casualties fourteen wounded, mostly slight. Preparations for this attack in progress several days; believed to be under personal direction of Aguinaldo.

(Signed.) OTIS.

BOYS COMING HOME.

Second Oregon First Volunteers to Leave Manila.

Manila, June 14.—11:45 a. m.—The first American volunteers started for home to-day, the transports Newport and Ohio carrying the Oregon regiment and the First volunteer signal company. They sail for San Francisco by way of Nagasaki, Japan, and are expected to arrive at their destination July 12.

The Oregon regiment left here 62 dead, being the total of its men killed in battle and dead from disease as a result of the year's campaign.

The troops were cheered as the transports steamed out of the harbor.

Earthquake at Iloilo.

Manila, June 17.—11:10 a. m.—An earthquake shock was felt at Iloilo at three o'clock yesterday afternoon. The inhabitants say it was the severest ever known. It is supposed that he shock was caused by the volcano Conloan in Negros in eruption.

NEWS FROM CUBA.

CUBANS ARE ASTOUNDED

Over Unprecedented Financial Condition of Havana.

Havana, June 20.—The Administration Economica, which is charged with the disbursement of the finances of the provisional government of Havana, and the province, publishes a statement showing that from January to May, inclusive, the receipts were $763,194 and the expenses $178,228, the balance being cash on hand. This causes general astonishment among the Cubans, and is unprecendented in the history of Havana. Never before have the figures been published openly. The officials, formerly, merely made semi-official statements, which were not itemized. No two years of the Spaish regime have yielded as much as the past five months. The English La Lucha, in an editorial passed on this fact, says the Cubans and Americans are watching the results of military rule, recognizing the immense influence which will be exerted in the future political struggle by the present campaign, and adds: "The greatest praise is due to the Americans here at this evidence of their intent to maintain methods of the strictest honesty."

YELLOW FEVER.

Few Cases, However, Have Developed In Havana.

Havana, June 16.—A marine who was on duty at the Machina wharf, developed yellow fever on Tuesday, and died here to-day. There are no new cases. The seaman from Cartegena, whom Dr. Bruner said was not suffering from yellow fever, is now entirely well, but is still quarantined. There are no other cases on board his vessel.

The greatest confusion exists in the lists of Cuban soldiers at Canajuani. Many of them can not collect their $75, as they appear on the rolls as having been promoted to the ranks of officers, of which fact they had no knowledge previously. The Remedios regiment contains apparently over 2,000 men, while the lists only give the names of 700 men. Soldiers who have fought since 1895 are not shown on the lists, while boys who served as camp followers, etc. during the blockade are able to secure payment. A petition has been sent to Governor General Brooke asking him to order a revision of the list. Most of the Remedios soldiers are unarmed and hold municipal receipts for weapons given up during the past two months.

PAYING THE CUBANS.

Those Who Have No Arms Demand Them.

Havana, June 15.—Lieutenant Colonel W. H. Bisbee paid 350 men at Guanajay yesterday, and there are 500 still unpaid. The arms of those who have been paid have been delivered to the Alcalde. Many of those who had no arms demanded arms from the mayor, but were refused. The men assumed a threatening attitude, and the officer in command ordered troops to guard the building and telegraphed to Governor General Brooke asking permission to extend the time of payment, as some of the Cubans are entirely destitute and many of them without means of returning to their homes. A guard was quartered in the town all night and the signal office was kept open waiting for the governor general's message granting an extension of time. The Cubans bought all the revolvers in town, and Cuban officers having rifles sold them for as much as $25. The arms will probably be returned if the men are not paid as they were only purchased as a means of obtaining the paymaster's recognition.

Favorable to Annexation.

Santiago de Cuba, June 15.—The Independencia is publishing a number of signed articles from prominent Cubans advocating annexation to the United States. In its editorials it disclaims any approval of such a policy. The articles are causing a vigorous discussion.

Washington, June 19.—The following cablegram has been received from Gen. Otis:

"Manila, June 18.—Adjutant General, Washington:—All volunteer organizations here desire to muster out at San Francisco. OTIS."

TWO MILLIONS.

Chicago's Population Has Passed That Point.

Chicago, June 17.—Chicago's population, according to Chief of Police Kipley, has finally passed the 2,000,000 mark and is now 2,088,043. The figures are the result of a census taken by the police force. Each year the department takes a census on which to base the apportionment of officers and patrolmen by precincts.

Sergeant Delong, who has charge of the work, said that he did not claim the figures are exact.

PEACE CONFERENCE.

May Not Adjourn Before the Middle of July.

The Hague, June 14.—It is now expected that the peace conference will not adjourn before the middle of July, as it is thought the labors of the delegates will not be finished before that time, and there is the additional question of an acceptance by the powers of the decisions adopted by the conference.

The delegates who desire to see some tangible result accomplished by the conference recognize that if the members are contented with simply transmitting the decisions to their respective governments, the work of the delegates will simply be pigeon-holed, in the various chancellories of Europe, and will not be executed. Therefore, the delegates have resolved to adjourn their sittings as soon as their work is completed, and to submit the result to their respective governments, with the request that the delegates be empowered to sign a definire document. It is expected that the governments will keep trace of the progress of the work, and that they will require about ten days for deliberation on their final decision, which will bring the final adjournment in the middle of July.

ARBITRATION PROPOSITION.

The American Plan is Receiving Due Attention.

The Hague, June 14.—In view of the statement published in the United States that Mr. Frederick Holls, of the American delegation to the peace conference, had cabled to the state department at Washington that Germany was opposed to arbitration in principle, the correspondent of The Associated Press called upon Mr. Holls, who declared there was absolutely no foundation for such a statement.

"The German delegates," said Mr. Holls, "are co-operating loyally in framing the co-operation schedule, and nothing has occurred which would justify the publication of any statement as to Germany's hostility to arbitration.

"This is another story which is quite as false, and which in the United States may be even more mischievous. I mean the absurd story tuat we have abandoned the American plan for a permanent arbitration board. The delegation, therefore, has prepared for you the following statement:

"'In view of the misleading statements published in America regarding the course of the drafting committee of the arbitration committee and the exact position of the American proposals, you may say that the American plan for a permanent tribunal, which has been correctly set forth in the American papers, has been referred, with other similar plans, to the drafting committee. This committee will report to the full commission on arbitration the exact text of the American proposals as submitted, and also the exact text of all other proposals submitted, as the drafting committee shall provisionally recommend. The committee on arbitration, and afterward the conference, will finally pass on various porjects. It is not expected the drafting committee will be ready to report to the committee for a week or ten days, and all statements regarding its work or attitude are mere surmises."

Sir Julian Pauncefote, head of the British delegation, emphatically confirmed the accuracy of the statement of Mr. Holls to The Associated Press.

SUBSTANTIAL RESULTS

Expected as the Result of the Peace Conference.

London, June 16.—The correspondent of the Times at The Hague, remarking upon the "changed outlook" says:

"It now seems possible that the conference may achieve some substantial, practical results, and conclude its labors earlier than was expected. The arbitration commission is now making satisfactory progress. To-day (Thursday) there is a fresh proposal which may safely be attributed to Sir Julian Pauncefote.

"This consists i making The Hague the seat of a permanent bureau, composed of resident ministers of foreign states, with the Dutch foreign minister as president. I venture to predict that the plan will be favorably received on all sides and contribute to the success of arbitration."

The Odessa correspondent of the Daily News says:

"Emperor Nicholas, it is reported here, is much disappointed at the prospect of the outcome of the peace conference. In the opinion of his advisors, no further hope need be indulged that sufficient success will be obtained to warrant the reassembling of the conference.

"It is understood that neither Germany nor Austria would accept a second invitation."

Declared a Failure.

Berlin, June 19.—The Kolnische Zeitung announces the "complete failure" of the disarmament committee of the peace conference at The Hague.

Several provisions, it asserts, have been adopted in the committee by equal vote, but all of these, it predicts, will fail.

No Arbitration Tribunal.

Berlin, June 19.—An official of the German foreign office, who was interviewed to-day by the correspondent here of the Associated Press relative to the visit of Dr. Zorn, one of the German delegates to the peace conference to Berlin, emphasized the impossibility of Germany accepting Sir Julian Pauncefote's arbitration tribunal proposals.

CHUNKS OF GOLD.

Some of Them Two Inches Square Found In Koyokuk.

Victoria, B. C., June 20.—The steamer Tees has arrived from Alaska with 50 passengers from Dawson and a small amount of gold dust, estimated at $50,000. The news of the drowning of Tom Smith, of Ottawa, in the Klondike river, was brought.

The steamers Australian and Clifford Sifton are stranded at Cariboo crossing. The Gleaner blew a cylinder head off and was forced to tie up. At the Hootalinqua the Tyreel is held up with a hole in her side, and the Gold Star is fast on Fifty Mile river. The Canadians struck a rock and bursted a steam pipe, but no other damage was done. The Tees brings what seems an incredible report of a wonderfully rick strike on Dahley river in the Koyokuk district. Chunks of virgin gold two inches square are said to have been taken out, according to arrivals at Dawson from Circle City and Forty Mile. The report caused a stampede from Dawson, it is said.

MEN WITHOUT WORK.

Thousands of Them On the Streets of Dawson City.

Port Townsend, Wash., June 20.—A number of Klondikers who arrived here on the steamer Dirigo present the dark side of Klondike life. They say that Dawson is crowded with idle men who are willing to work for most any wages. Thirty-five cents an hour and board yourself is the prevailing wages for common labor. They say there are hundreds of men with no prospects of securing work, and that the only way they will be able to get out of the country will be through government assistance.

TEST CASE.

Order Against Automobiles Was Deliberately Violated.

Chicago, June 20.—H. G. Osborne, of the American Automobile Vehicle company, and C. E. Woods, manager of the Fischer Equipment company, were arrested yesterday for using automobiles on the South Side boulevards in defiance of the recent order of the South Park board forbidding motor carriages in its territory. The gentlemen deliberately violated the order for the purpose of being arrested, and the matter will be carried through the courts as a test case.

CLEVELAND STRIKE.

Resort to Violence On the Part of the Strikers.

Cleveland, O., June 20.—Cars are running during the day on all lines opened by the street car company since the strike. Trouble was looked for on the South Side, and a strong force of police was on hand to preserve order. No crowds were allowed to gather.

At 1 o'clock this afternoon the special committee of the city council appointed to try to settle the street car strike met the representatives of the strikers and the company face to face. The members hope to open a way for the settlement of the troubles.

Both sides were represented by attorneys and they were requested by the committee to state their respective positions in writing. Pending the preparation of the formal statements a recess was taken.

As has been the rule since the strike began, riotous disturbances broke out about noon. A crowd boarded a Wade Park avenue car, near Lindus and Anndale avenues, and beat the non-union motorman into insensibility. The conductor deserted his car and fled. Another Wade Park avenue car was stoned, and one on the Euclid avenue line was attacked. Many women were on board and shrieked with terror as the stones crashed through the windows. One woman fainted. At the corner of Willson avenue and Quincy street, one man was shot, and others had narrow escapes. The passengers escaped as best they could when the stones began to fly, but the conductor and motorman were struck repeatedly. The latter drew a revolver and fired three shots into the crowd. He then put on all speed and ran his car out of the mob's reach. George Burgh, jr., a striking conductor, was hit in the leg by a bullet, which was extracted. No arrests were made.

The crew of Scovill avenue car No. 224 was badly beaten by ten men at 11 a. m. The car was on its way down town. At Willson avenue one man got on, and at every crossing thereafter one or two more men boarded the car until there were ten passengers. When Harry Clark, the conductor, was taking up fares, one of the men gave him a 50-cent piece. As Clark started to make change, he was struck on the head from behind by a coupling pin in the hands of another of the passengers. Several of the other men then jumped upon him and pounded him into insensibility. The others turned their attention to the motorman, whose name is John Clark. He was also hit on the head and body. He sank to the floor in a semi-unconscious condition.

By this time the car, running at high speed, had reached Hackman street. Here the men all left the car. A block further on, Clark, the motorman, recovered sufficiently to shut off the current and bring the car to a stop. After a short wait it was run back to the barn. Both men were badly hurt.

A. W. Weigel, a letter carrier, riding on a Euclid avenue car, was struck full in the face by a stone. He was unconscious and covered with blood when help reached him.

ROTTEN JUDICIAL SYSTEM.

Scores of Men Confined for Months Without Trial.

Washington, June 20.—Officials at the War department are shocked and surprised over the disclosures made by the insular commission regarding the judicial system in Porto Rico. General Henry found scores of men who had been confined for months, and even years, without trial, on vague charges of petty larceny. One prisoner demanded trial in vain for over six years. Another was in jail twenty months charged with having stolen half a bunch of bananas, worth about eight cents. In every prison on the island there were unfortunate men who were held in confinement apparently for the sole purpose of enriching the officials who were paid for supporting them.

The abuses were so terrible and the native officials so incapable of appreciating the situation that General Henry discharged over 500 of these prisoners by military order. It was supposed this had stopped the abuse, but the report of the insular commission shows that the local judges are up to their old tricks and are permitting prisoners to lie in jail vainly appealing for trial.

The commision urges that steps be taken at once to reform the whole system of Spanish laws by providing for a proper habeas corpus practice, with a specific statute requiring trial within a brief time, and making judges who violate the law subject to punishment. Upon the return of Secretary Alger and the President a simple code of procedure will be formulated, and the court officials of Porto Rico will be given to understand that the judicial procedure of the time of Gil Blas will not be tolerated under the Stars and Stripes. It is said, however, the present generation of Spanish lawyers cannot be made to understand the humaneness of modern Anglo-Saxon law, and it is believed it will be necessary to establish minor military courts in the islands until Congress has an opportunity to provide an adequate federal judiciary.

The problem of home rule in Porto Rico, so far as the judiciary is concerned, has thus far proved a lamentable failure owing to the fact that the governing class does not seem to appreciate the American idea of the sacredness of individual rights.

OUT OF THE RACE.

Roosevelt Will Not Be a Candidate Against McKinley.

New York, June 20.—The Roosevelt boom for President has been punctured. Governor Roosevelt himself pricked it, and will publicly announce the fact within the next two or three weeks.

Senator Mark Hanna of Ohio had a hand in bringing about the collapse of the boom before he sailed for Europe last Wednesday. After the Columbus convention Senator Hanna said to a New Yorker, who said he did not believe Roosevelt aspired to the Presidency:

"Well, a lot of people think he does, and if he means to keep out I think he ought to say so."

Later on, when Senator Hanna came to New York, he communicated directly with the governor. The night before he went aboard ship he said some nice things about governor Roosevelt.

"Roosevelt is making a fine governor," he said, "but he is working too hard. He is too ambitious, and if he doesn't look out he will break down. He deserves a second term, and will undoubtedly get it. O, yes, he will be for President McKinley. I should not wonder if he made a speech saying so before many days."

COL. BRYAN

Will Be a Candidate Regardless of Convention's Action.

Bath, Me., June 19.—George Fred Williams, the Democratic leader of Massachusetts, and State Committee Chairman William S. McNary, have been in conference here with Arthur Sewall, who ran with William J. Bryan on the Presidential ticket of the silver wing of the Democracy.

They declined to be interviewed regarding their deliberations, but Mr. Williams when asked concerning Senator Gorman's prospects for the Presidential nomination said:

"So they are talking Gorman to-day, are they? Well, Mr. Gorman cannot have the Massachusetts delegation. He can't have a single man of it, and he stands not a ghost of a show of getting the Democratic nomination."

"Do you feel content that Mr. Bryan will get the nomination at the convention?" was asked.

"I think McKinley will be renominated, and I feel more sure that Mr. Bryan will be, for, as I said before, if he and the Chicago platform should be thrown over, which is not the least likely, he would be nominated upon another ticket."

"Will the Chicago platform be re-adopted as a whole?" he was asked.

"No, the clause regarding intervention in Cuba will be left out, and there will be a plank against trusts and monopolies of all kinds."

ARBITRATION COMMISSION

Will Adjust Differences Between England and Venezuela.

Paris, June 15.—The first formal meeting of the Venezuelan arbitration commission opened this morning. The weather was cool and the sky was clouded.

The arbitrators, counsel and others began assembling at the foreign office shortly before 11. They were received by the minister of foreign affairs, M. Delcasse, in the apartment in which the tribunal will sit. These are the rooms used at the meeting of the Spanish American peace conference and during the Bering sea arbitration. The main room is an oblong chamber luxuriously decorated, having rich mouldings on the walls and ceilings and heavy gilt ornamentations relieved by frescoes in light tones. The ceiling is light blue and in its center are magnificent gilt chandeliers. On a raised dais at the end of the room, facing the entrance, are five massive gilt arm chairs for the arbitrators, with a table in front of them. Below the dais are half a dozen long tables, placed across the room, for counsel and the clerical staff. All the furniture is upholstered in bright red, with gilt frames. A large, colored map of the disputed territory hangs on the wall to the right of the arbitrators, with a smaller map of the whole of South America beside it.

Altogether there were about 40 persons connected with the tribunal present. The arbitrators and most of their staffs were dressed in frock coats. There were less than a dozen spectators and half a dozen ladies, including Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, and others belonging to the American party.

The arbitrators took their seats soon after 11 o'clock, Chief Justice Melville E. Fuller and Sir Richard Henn Collins, lord justice of appeals, sitting on the right of Professor DeMartens, the umpire, and Baron Russell, of Killowen, lord chief justice of England, and Justice David J. Brewer sitting at his left hand.

Former President Benjamin Harrison, Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy and the remainder of the Americans sat at the tables at the left side of the room facing the court, and the other British representatives were seated at tables on the right side. A feature of the proceedings was that counsel used the desk which served during the Bering Sea tribunal deliberations.

The proceedings opened at 11:20, when M. Delcasse briefly addressed the tribunal in French.

The foreign minister, in welcoming the arbitrators, said it gave him special pleasure to welcome the high commission in behalf of the government of the republic, which, he added, was greatly pleased at the fact Paris had been chosen for the sitting of the tribunal, among whom he saw such eminent men, some of whom had occupied with distinction the highest positions. Under the presidency of M. De Martens, who was universally acknowledged as an authority on international law, he continued, their labors could only result happily in the interests of the dispute and in the interests of humanity, for it would constitute anoter step towards the realization of the noble project which, launched from an illustrious throne, was making rapid way into the hearts and consciences of the peoples, and had thus imposed itself with singular force on the solicitude of those who govern them. M. Delcasse concluded with thanking the arbitrators for having accepted the hospitality of France.

Prof. Martens replied, thanking the French foreign minister for his welcome and for the hospitality extended to the arbitrators. The speaker recalled the fact that he came here seven years ago to attend the Bering Sea arbitration.

Referring to the work being done at The Hague in the matter of arbitration, he said the peace conference sought not merely to arrange a settlement of conflicts, but the avoidance of conflicts, and expressed the hope that the present tribunal would have the result of promoting the welfare and prosperity of the two countries interested.

The professor announced the rules of procedure agreed upon at yesterday's conference and said the arbitrators would meet every day except Sunday.

Sir Richard Webster thereupon rose and said that in order to meet the views of former President Harrison and the other American counsel, in which the English representatives concurred, he proposed that they only meet four days in the week, in view of the extremely heavy work before them.

Mr. Harrison said he thought there would be in four days work enough for ordinary men and he evoked a smile as, looking round on the gathering of the most eminent jurists of Great Britain and America, he added:

"And we are all ordinary men."

The work before them, he added, would be a tremendous strain upon counsel.

Prof. De Martens thereupon agreed that four days' meeting per week would be sufficient, arranging that the arbitrators would not meet on Fridays, Saturdays or Sundays. Sir Richard Webster asked:

"As the learned Professor Martens is going back to The Hague to-night what days does he propose to give us next week?"

The professor replied that he hoped to give them two days during the latter half of next week and that he would write from The Hague on Sunday fixing the day of his arrival.

After this Sir Richard Webster announced that counsel had arranged he should speak first, then two Venezuelan counsel, next Great Britain with possibiy two counsel, then Venezuela, and next Great Britain. The final speech was to be made by Venezuela.

Sir Richard then opened the British case and spoke until 1:15 p. m., when the commission adjourned for luncheon.

Sir Richard Webster occupied the remainder of the day in an explanation, with the aid of the map on the wall, of the geographical difficulties of the dispute and concluded the opening stage of his speech shortly before four o'clock, when the tribunal adjourned, Prof. Martens saying he hoped to be able to hold the next meeting on the coming Wednesday.

The members of the tribunal were photographed this afternoon, grouped on the steps at the entrance of the foreign office.

The officials of the foreign office provided the commission and their staffs with a substantial luncheon in a hall adjoining the court room.

BANK ROBBERS

Secured Four Thousand Dollars In Plunder.

Philadelphia, June 19.—A gang of masked robbers, probably ten in number, early this morning raided the receiving office of the Fairmount Park Transportation company, at Belmont, in Fairmount Park, and after holding up the receiver and five other employes of the railway, blew open the safe, securing $4,000, the company's receipts for two days.

Frank Levan, receiver; Frank Watson and Henry B. Whitehouse, conductors; James Cavanaugh, fireman of the power house; Philip Eaves, electrician, and William Cadmus, laborer, were bound hand and foot with wire. In addition to the men who actually committed the robbery, others operated miles away from the scene by destroying the telegraph and telephone wire connected with the trolley company's main office. The company operates various lines of trolley cars through the park for pleasure riders. The traffic being unusually heavy on Saturday's and Sundays the robbers evidently decided upon this morning as being a good time to make a big haul. The men above named were all in the office when the burglars made their appearance. Each intruder was armed with two revolvers and they took the employes completely by surprise. It was the work of a few moments for the robbers to pinion the workmen, who were rolled to one side of the room with their faces to the wall. After nearly two hours' work the safe was rifled of the contents and the gang disappeared.

The entire city detective force is on the case, but the cracksmen left no clue.

$100.00 in Gold Free.

AEEGIKLMNNOOOOPRRWYY

BRAINS COUNT We will give **$100.00 in Gold** to any one who will arrange the twenty letters printed above into three names denoting **three well-known ships** of the **United States Navy** during the **Spanish War**. Remember we do not want one cent of your money. There is only one condition, which will take less than one hour of your time, which we will write you when your prize is delivered. In making the three names, the letters can only be used as many times as they appear above and no letter can be used which does not appear. **After you have found** the three correct names, you will have used every letter in the twenty exactly as many times as it appears. **The money will be paid August 15th, 1899.** Should more than one person succeed in finding the three correct names, the $100.00 will be equally divided. We make this liberal offer to introduce our charming and interesting family, **98 to 144-Column**, illustrated monthly **magazine** to as many families in the United States and Canada as possible, where it is as yet unknown. Our magazine is carefully edited, illustrated and filled with the choicest literary matter that the best authors produce. **Try and Win.** If you will make the three names and **send them to us at once**, who knows but that you will get the **gold!** Anyway, we do not want any money from you, and a contest like this is very interesting. As soon as we receive your answer we will at once write and notify you if you have won the prize. We sincerely hope you will, as we shall give the money away anyway. Do not delay. Write at once.

RIGLEY PUBLISHING CO., 345 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

HIGHER WAGES.

Twenty-Five Thousand Iron and Steel Workers Advanced.

Pittsburg, June 19.—As a result of the four days' conference between the representatives of the manufacturers and the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, the wages of 25,000 iron and steel sheet workers throughout the country will be advanced after July 1 for one year.

In the main the workers get what they contended for, which is a virtual restoration of the wages of 1893.

PREPARING FOR WAR.

Great Activity In Imperial Command In South Africa.

London, June 20.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Mail says:

The government has forwarded a battery of heavy guns to Kimberly for the defense of the diamond fields. There is great activity in the cape imperial command, and munitions of war are being sent northward in large quantities.

THE BOER PLANS.

The English Claim to Have Them Complete.

London, June 19.—The St. James Gazette this afternoon claims to have received from an absolutely reliable source at Pretoria, capital of the Transvaals, the plan of campaign which will be followed by Gen. Joubert, commander-in-chief of the Boers, in the event of war between the Transvaal and Great Britain. Gen. Joubert's force, it appears, will consist of 20,000 men armed with Mauser rifles, in addition to 46 quick-firing guns and 1,000 artillerymen, most of them drawn from German and Dutch armies. With these troops and help expected from the Orange Free State, Joubert expects to take the offensive immediately after the declaration of war for the Orange Free State and march on Kimberly, the British diamond mining center in West Griqualand, which forms four of the 70 divisions of Cape Colony. Kimberley is about 100 miles northwest of Bloemfontein. In his march on Kimberley Gen. Joubert will use the railroad as far as available, expects to capture the town with slight loss and blow up the DeBeers diamond mine. Simultaneously, it is added, the railroad from Cape Town to Bulawayo will be destroyed by Boer sympathizers and agents in Cape Colony, who will also destroy the Port Elizabeth-Pretoria line, south of Bloemfontein, to prevent British troops from using it.

Finally, immediately after Kimberly is captured, Gen. Joubret will advance on Capt Town, the capital of Cape Colony, through the western provinces, where the Dutch predominate and are expected to join the Boers. Joubert calculates that he will be master of Capt Town a fortnight after the declaration of war and that he will then be able to dictate terms of peace.

ARRIVAL OF DREYFUS.

His Coming Draws Tremendous Crowds to Rennes.

Paris, June 20.—The approaching arrival of Dreyfus at Rennes is causing an influx of foreigners there. The hotels are besieged with applicants for rooms, which command immense prices.

The arrangements for the conveyance of the prisoner from Brest have been made with the greatest care, and it is believed there is no danger of demonstrations.

Dreyfus is expected to reach Brest early in the morning, and precautions have been taken to prevent anybody from seeing him, either at Brest or Rennes.

The Figaro to-day says it understands Dreyfus will arrive at Rennes on June 30, and that he will be landed elsewhere than at Brest.

RIFLES FOR CARLISTS.

Vessel is the Property of Lord Ashburton.

Madrid, June 17.—Official confirmation has been received here of the seizure of the yacht Fire Fly, at Arachon, a popular summer bathing place, 35 miles by rail southwest of Bordeaux, France, with 4,000 rifles, said to have been intended for the Carlists. It is claimed that the Fire Fly belongs to Lord Ashburton, who is looked upon as being the representative of Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender, in England.

A well-known Carlist who has been interviewed on the subject, said:

"Even if 4,000 rifles have been captured, 8,000 have already enterd the country."

The rifles are of the Chassepot pattern. The Fire Fly arrived at Arachon from Dartmouth, England.

ANDREE MAY BE ALIVE.

Dr. Nansen Gives Reason for Believing He is Safe.

Stockholm, June 17.—The members of the hydrographic congress were received by King Oscar at the royal castle yesterday.

His Majesty showed them the torn dispatch from Professor Andree, the missing Arctic balloonist, recently found in Iceland, and Dr. Nansen, who examined it most carefully, declared that if Andree had succeeded in descending with his balloon and taking with him his arms and ammunition there was good reason to assume he had reached Greenland, where he would probably be found by the Nathorst expedition.

It will be impossible to hear the result of this expedition until September.

TREASURE TROVE.

Divers Find Gold and Silver In Hulk of Russian Flagship.

Athens, June 15.—Greek divers who are working on the wreck of the Russian flagship which was sunk in Greek waters in 1170 say that the hulk of the vessel is literally filled with gold and silver coins. The attention of the divers is directed only to the gold coins, of which £11,000 has already been recovered, and the sum is being largely added to every day.

The divers say that the bottom of the sea about the wreck is heaped with silver pieces of the size of a dollar, together with jewels, swords and other articles of value.

RIOTS IN INDIA.

Rioters Cut Off Opponents' Ears to Secure Their Rings.

Bombay, June 20.—The riots in Southern India have spread to Travancore, where the police have been severely beaten and forced to retire. The rioters have seized a number of guns and a quantity of ammunition. They are cutting off the ears of their opponents in order to obtain their earrings more expeditiously.

About 450 houses have been burned at Samboovadawaral.

Troops are now controlling the disturbed districts.

POLAND A BUFFER STATE.

Proposition of a Russian Geneal to Make Her Free.

London, June 16.—It is announced on high authority that General Dragomirow, the famous Russian strategist, has suggested to the Czar the restoration of the independent kingdom in Poland in order to create a buffer state between Russia, Germany and Austria, and thus enable the three nations to reduce their enormous frontier garrisons and avert irritation in the future.

This extraordinary plan contemplates the rehabilitation of the ancient kingdom by reuniting territories divided between Russia, Germany and Austria after the defeat of Kosciusko by Suwaroff and reapportioned by the treaty of Vienna in 1814.

It is said the Czar has referred the matter to a special commission, as nothing can be done without the consent of Austria to the recession of Galicia and the surrender by Germany of the principal Polish territory absorbed by Prussia.

Dragomirow is easily the greatest general of the Russian army. He commands the immense forces which threaten the Austrian frontier. No man in Europe is in a better position to understand the nature of the problems which it is proposed to solve by this mighty and unparalleled act of justice to an ancient and noble race crushed by brute force.

The resurrection of Poland means the abandonment by Russia of her plans in Europe and the settlement of the Eastern question which gave birth to the triple alliance. It was the downfall of Poland that induced the Czar to attempt to control Western Europe and plan the conquest of Constantinople, against which all Europe offered resistance.

This struggle has continued through the present century, and enormous armies were raised to meet the conditions arising out of Russian ambition to own the Bosphorus and dispute the naval domination of the Mediterranean with England.

Dragonmirow has taken advantage of the present situation in Russia to offer his plan, under which the Czar can reduce his western armies to small garrisons, turn his back on Europe, and devote his whole energy to the development of the wealth and intelligence of his nation and to the development of a vast empire in Asia, where the whole world combined is not strong enough to resist the Russian advance along the 6,000 miles of the new Siberian railway.

ROUSSEAU HAS FAILED.

M. Bourgeois Now Asked to Make Up a Cabinet.

Paris, June 20.—M. Waldeck-Rousseau saw the president of the republic last evening, and informed him that, having been unable to establish complete accord between himself and the colleagues chosen for his cabinet, he was regretfully obliged to decline the mission of forming a cabinet, which he had accepted.

President Loubet is deeply disappointed. The crisis is now exceedingly grave, and it is difficult to predict eventual results.

The reason Waldeck-Rousseau was unable to bring his colleagues to an agreement was because part of them wanted vigorous action. They wanted the guilty generals connected with the Dreyfus affair punished and justice given to Dreyfus. The other part, with M. Guillain in the lead, opposed any action against the military men. There was a hot discussion, and bitter animosities were displayed on both sides.

President Loubet has three resources left. He can ask for another man to form the cabinet, or he can form a cabinet independently and outside of the chamber of deputies and senate, or, finally, he may dissolve parliament and demand of the people that they settle the matter by a vote.

M. Brisson seems to be the only possible candidate left. As cabled two days ago, Casimir-Perier refused to consider the acceptation of a place in the cabinet.

The difficulty in the political situation is giving the army new strength. With the prosect of the early arrival of Dreyfus, the army is the only organized body, unless a new ministry is rapidly formed.

It is difficult to understand why a cabinet has not been formed of new men with clean records.

The present situation is the most serious from every point of view since the existence of the third republic.

Paris, June 20.—It is definitely announced that President Loubet had asked M. Bourgeois, who is head of the French delegation at The Hague peace conference, to form a cabinet.

M. POINCARE

Throws Up the Job of Forming a Cabinet.

Cause of His Action.

Paris, June 16.—M. Poincare is on his way to the Elysee palace for the purpose of informing President Loubet that he declines to form a cabinet. The reason for his declination is understood to be due to the objection of the radicals to the presence of MM. Ribot and Barthou in the cabinet, while M. Poincare wished them to join him in the ministry.

MEXICAN PROGRESS.

Tehuantepec Railway Will Now Be Completed.

City of Mexico, June 19.—It is announced that the government has concluded arrangements for settling with the holders of the bonds of the National Tehiantepec railway, which crosses the isthmus of the same name, and has instructed Pearson & Sons, the contractors, to begin work under the contract made some time ago to rebuild the line and commence work on two new ports to be created at Zelina Cruz, on the Pacific side, and at Coatcoucos, on the Gulf coast. This work is of great commercial and strategic importance. It will cost many millions of dollars, and give Mexico facilities for doing a great trade in international freight. Copper will be mined by two new London companies with $3,000,000 capital. A London syndicate has bought the steamship line of Senor Ramons and all his valuable timber lands with much mahogany and other woods.

The minister of public works is considering the application for a concession for extensive iron works to be established at Monterey with $10,000,000 capital. In addition to the Lampazos iron mines, belonging to Patrick Milmos estate, there are two iron mines near Monclova which will be in the combination. One prominent member of the concern is Eugene Kelley, of New York.

Terrible Famine.

London, June 15.—Advices received here from East Africa show famine is prevailing in the German possessions, owing to the drought, which also prevails alarmingly in the British protectorate. Hundreds of women and children are dying of starvation, and the resident whites are wholly unable to cope with the distress.

The Sale Confirmed.

Madrid, June 15.—The senate has adopted the bill ceding the Caroline islands, the Ladrones and the Pelew islands to Germany.

WASHINGTON.

SERIOUS DEFECT.

Albany and New Orleans Are Both Topheavy.

Washington, D. C., June 14.—Two cruisers of the navy—the New Orleans and Albany—which were purchased during the emergency before the war between Spain and the United States, have been declared to be a menace to the lives of the officers and men who will serve on them.

The worst feature in connection with the condition of these two vessels is that there is no remedy which will insure them from "turning turtle." This information was submitted to the Navy department to-day by Rear Admiral Philip Hichborn, the chief constructor, who presented a detailed technical report from Naval Constructor F. T. Bowles, who has been making extensive experiments at the New York Navy Yard on the New Orleans.

The results obtained with the so-called heeling test of that ship apply, of course, to the sister ship, the Albany, now in the final stages of construction at the works of Sir W. G. Armstrong at Newcastle-on-Tyne. Both ships are topheavy, and there is no way to increase the stability so as to make the vessels absolutely safe.

The report on the Albany and New Orleans is a surprise to most naval officers, who have cited both ships as superior in design and construction to American-built ships, and worthy additions to the navy. The constructors have known of the defect for some time, although they wanted the mathematical verification of what they felt might be nothing more than well-grounded suspicions. There was no opportunity to examine plans or make tests when the ships were bought in the days just before war was declared. There was then great haste. The situation was serious. The desire was to get the ships to this country before war began. This was successful in the case of the New Orleans. The Albany has remained in the Elswick works, where it has been leisurely completed, and is expected to be ready for sailing within a few months. An officer, formerly of the engineer corps, is acting as inspector, and it is possible he first discovered the defects, although the experience with the New Orleans in commission would have been sufficient to excite the interest of the constructors.

The ships are identical in dimensions, arrangement, protection, equipment, and armament, so that Mr. Bowles discoveries in regard to the New Orleans will apply to the Albany. Each is classed as an unarmored steel vessel and protected cruiser, sheathed with wood. The length is 346 feet; extreme breadth, 43 feet 9 inches; mean draft, 16 feet 1 inches; displacement, 3,437 tons. The type of engine is twin screw, vertical inverted triple expansion, capable of a speed of twenty knots and with maximum horse-power of 7,500.

The normal coal supply is 700 tons, although the total bunker capacity is 800 tons. As this fuel is used in the furnaces, its weight may have to be replaced by water in the double bottoms, so that the weight in the hull below the water line may not be decreased. This means constant vigilance to keep the ship from going bottom up, and the diminution of stores must be watched closely. The main battery consists of six 6-inch and four 4.7-inch rapid-fire guns, the secondary battery consisting of ten 6-pounder, four 1-pounder, four Maxims, and two field guns, and three torpedo tubes. Each ship has a complement of twenty-four officers and 383 men.

RECIPROCITY TREATY.

The First Under Operation of the Dingley Law.

Washington, June 17.—A reciprocity treaty between the United States and Great Britain in relation to trade between this country and the British colony of Barbadoes was signed at the department of state yesterday by the representatives of the two governments. It is the first treaty framed under the Dingley law and the first of the series of treaties which the British colonies to the south of this country are seeking to effect. Mr. John A. Kasson, special reciprocity plenipotentiary, signed for the United States, Mr. Tower for Great Britain. The treaty is made for the term of five years with provisions for an extension unless either party should denounce it in the meantime. It is made strictly within the terms of section 4 of the Dingley law, which provides for a reduction of not more than 20 per cent. of the regular duties on goods, wares and merchandise which may be agreed upon, in return for reciprocal reductions given by other countries. This section further permits goods to be taken from the dutiable list and placed on the free list, also for placing goods on the free list for a term of years. The act provides that the treaty is to be made by the President, by and with the consent of the senate, and an anomalous clause is added that the reduced duties are to apply when such treaty shall have been duly ratified by the senate and "approved by congress."

CENSUS SUPERVISORS.

Director Merriam is Patiently Awaiting Recommendations.

Washington, June 14.—Ex-Governor Merriam, director of the twelfth census is anxious that recommendations for appointment as census supervisors for the three hundred census districts be sent to him as soon as possible, in order that he can submit to the President a complete list before Mr. McKinley leaves for his western trip. So far a very small percentage of names have been sent in by senators and congressmen, and to show how backward they are in aiding the director, Governor Merriam quotes Ohio as an example. Of the nineteen census districts into which the Buckeye state has been divided, recommendations for supervisors have been received from only four to date. They are as follows: Second district, Frank P. Rickter, of Hamilton; Third district, William Bankley, of Sidney; Fifth district, Edward Q. Crane, of Batavia; Fifteenth district, Isaac H. Gaston, of St. Clairsville.

EACH STATE

Entitled to Many Clerks In the Census Bureau.

Washington, June 17.—According to the plan of ex-Governor Merriam, director of the twelfth census, for the appointment of two thousand clerks for the work of the main office the apportionment from each state will be as follows: United States senators will have the appointment of sixteen clerks each. Republican representatives, eight each, Democratic representatives two, and in some cases three, each. On this basis there can be appointed from Ohio from 165 to 170 clerks, averaging in pay from $600 to $1,000 a year.

California Offers Volunteers.

Washington, June 19.—The following telegram was receinved at the war department to-day from two California senators:

"San Francisco, Cal., June 17.—Hon. H. G. Corbin, adjutant general, Washington:— Southern California supports the administration in its efforts to suppress the Philippine insurrection, and tenders the President for immediate service, a well organized and thoroughly disciplined regiment of infantry. Officers and men are ready to embark as soon as the necessary field equipment can be furnished.

"GEORGE C. PERKINS,
"STEPHEN M. WHITE,
"United States Senators."

Washington, June 19.—It is stated at the war department that no action can be taken in the matter of the California regiment offered by Senators Perkins and White. The question of calling for volunteers has not been determined; besides, it is not intended to organize state troops if volunteers are called for.

Dewey Home Fund.

Washington, June 19.—The subscriptions received to-day by the national committee of the Dewey Home fund amounted to $338, making the total to date $9,140.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THIRTY-THREE THOUSAND.

Otis Will Have That Many Men Soon.

Washington, June 15.—Pursuing a policy determined upon some months ago, General Otis is organizing three regiments in the Philippines who desire to remain in the service. The army bill authorized this kind of enlistment in the Philippines. If the full complement can not be made up from those discharged volunteers in the Philippines, the regiments will be organized and officered in skeleton form until recruits can be sent from the United States to fill them. General Otis and the volunteer officers in the Philippines have been consulting to see how many men will enlist. The number has not been very large, as there seems to be a desire on the part of the volunteers to return to the United States with their organizations. These three proposed regiments, with three regiments of regulars to sail from San Francisco on the 22d and 24th, and those under orders for Manila, will give General Otis 33,000 fighting men. It is stated positively at the war department that the report that it was intended to reduce the cavalry troops and artillery batteries in this country to 95 men each in order to increase the companies in the Philippines to 150 men each is absolutely without foundation. The approved plan for the reinforcement of the army operation in the Philippines is briefly stated by a high official of the war department as follows:

"The increase of the size of the companies with General Otis to 128 men to the company was made from 3,100 men, heretofore the hospital corps, which the controller has decided may be enlisted over and above the 65,000 men provided by law. In addition, the 24th and 25th regiments of infantry have been ordered to Manila, and General Otis has been authorized to organize three skeleton volunteers regiments in Mania, officered from volunteers in the Phiipines and from the reguar army. Genera Otis has informed the department that he can organize these regiments. It is proposed to send him recruits from here to fill them to their maximum limit. The arrangements referred to will give General Otis a fighting force of over 33,000 men of the line. These plans have been approved by the President and will be put into execution with the least possible delay."

OUR GOLD AND SILVER.

Director of Mint Gives Estimated Production for '98.

Washington, June 19.—Director of the Mint Roberts has announced his final estimate of the production of gold and silver in the United States for the calendar year 1898, as follows:

	Gold.	Silver in fine ounces.
Alabama	$ 5,000	100
Alaska	2,524,800	92,400
Arizona	2,465,100	2,246,800
California	15,637,900	642,300
Colorado	23,195,300	22,815,600
Georgia	128,600	500
Idaho	1,716,900	5,073,800
Iowa	100	....
Maryland	600	....
Michigan	100	32,400
Minnesota	100	....
Montana	5,126,900	14,807,200
Nevada	2,994,500	805,000
New Mexico	539,000	425,300
North Carolina	84,000	700
Oregon	1,177,600	130,000
South Carolina	164,200	300
South Dakota	5,699,700	152,500
Tennessee	900	....
Texas	300	472,900
Utah	2,285,400	6,485,900
Virginia	4,500	....
Washington	766,200	254,400
Wyoming	5,300	100
Totals	$64,463,000	54,438,000
Totals for 1897	57,363,000	53,860,000

The commercial value of silver bullion for 1898 was 59 cents per fine ounce, while for 1897 it was 60 cents.

Washington, June 19.—A Canadian official estimate of the output of the Klondike for 1899 has been received, through the Canadian home office, by the state department here. The Canadian authority quoted is said to be most conservative. The wash-up from the Yukon this year will aggregate $19,000,000, apportioned as follows: Eldorado, $2,500,000; Bonanza, $2,500,000; French Hill, $1,500,000; Gold Hill, $1,500,000; Big Skukum, $1,000,000; Little Skukum, $1,000,000; Dominion, $4,000,000; Hunker and Quartz, $5,000,000; total, $19,000,000. These figures leave out of consideration a number of important locations, including Sulphur Creek, Stewart River, Upper Klondike and Scroggie Creek.

NICARAGUA CANAL.

Commission Elects Walker as Its President.

Washington, June 15.—The Nicaragua and Pan-American canal commission, all being present except Senator Pasco, met this morning in the office of Admiral Walker, and after a brief period, during which plans for the work in hand were informally discussed, the members proceeded to the White House to pay their respects to President McKinley. Another meeting will be held late to-day at which it will be determined whether the commission shall at once proceed to the Isthmus of Panama or delay their visit until later when all danger from yellow fever shall have passed. Commissioner Haupt, when approached regarding his now famous interview replied rather tartly that he had nothing further to say.

"I do not desire to enter into any controversy and I have before denied the authentic idea of the interview alleged to have been had with me."

Washington, June 15.—The members of the commission appointed by the President to examine into the question of the most feasible route for a canal across the Isthmus of Panama met this morning in the Corcoran building. The only absentee was ex-Senator Pasco, of Florida. Admiral Walker was elected president, after which the commission called upon the President in a body to pay their respects. Later, they went to the State department and called upon Secretary Hay, with whom they discussed, somewhat in detail, the plans of the work before them.

PAYNE WILL STAY.

Will Remain Chairman of Ways and Means Committee.

Chicago, June 20.—The Record says this morning:

"Congressman D. B. Henderson, of Iowa, candidate for speaker of the house of representatives; Congressman W. B. Babcock, of Wisconsin, chairman of the national Republican congressional committee, and Congressman James A. Tawney, of Minnesota, member of the house committee on ways and means of the Fifty-sixth congress, were in conference here yesterday. They talked over in an informal way, the make-up of the committees of the house of the next congress. It is understood that aside from the chairmanship of the committee on ways and means, Col. Henderson did not commit himself, but on that one matter he did say that Congressman Sereno E. Payne, of New York, who was a candidate for the speakership, will remain at the head of the committee.

Big Excess of Exports.

Washington, June 17.—The bureau of statistics has issued a corrected edition of the May statement of the imports and exports of the United States which shows that during the last eleven months the exports of merchandise exceeded the imports by $76,452,131.

PRESIDENT'S TRIP.

Welcomed Everywhere With Great Acclaim.

Holyoke, Mass., June 17.—The President's train arrived at 10:05. At Springfield, Miss Grace McKinley and Col. Roger Morgan, of this city, boarded the train, Col. Morgan conveying the welcome of Governor Wolcott to the distinguished visitors.

In honor of the presence of President McKinley, this city is in gala attire today. There is hardly a building without decoration, and flags and streamers are flapping from every pole along the streets. The objective point for every one was the railway station. By 9:30 o'clock there was hardly an inch of standing room anywhere about the building that was not utilized, and the streets leading from the station to the residence of Mr. Whiting, who will be the President's host, were black with a good-natured, constantly moving crowd, anxious to get a view of the members of the party as they hurried by under the escort of a squad of police.

Holyoke was reached at 10 o'clock. As the President, who was the first to alight, appeared at the door of the last car, a mighty cheer arose from the thousands congregated there. He bowed his acknowledgments to the round after round of cheers.

The party alighted in an open space, which was roped off and guarded by policemen. They were greeted and welcomed by a committee from the city, and were then taken direct to the waiting carriages, and the drive to the home of Mr. Whiting began.

The line of carriages was greeted with cheers and the waving of flags and handkerchiefs from the crowds which lined both sides of the streets through which they went. At the Whiting residence the guests were welcomed by the hostess and the members of the Whiting family.

Northampton, Mass June 19.—Northampton was dressed in its best to-day, to welcome the President of the United States upon his arrival from Holyoke. Considerable effort at general decoration has been made and the public buildings, together with many residences, were gay with bunting and flags.

A reception committee representing the city greeted the party, and the local militia company, with the Grand Army, presented arms. The procession was then formed and moved through the main street to the grounds of Smith college. The senior day chapel exercises were nearly completed when the company arrived in the college grounds. The ladies were taken to the residence of Capt. Harry L. Williams, while the gentlemen entered the chapel, the students rising as the President appeared. The stay in the chapel was only for a moment, and at the close of the exercises the seniors, in cap and gown, marched out of the front door and around to the back steps, where the President watched the exercises incident to the planting of the class ivy. massed at a point along the route.

As the Presidential party returned from the drive, they were met by the military company and escorted to the station. As the train moved away three hearty cheers for Holyoke were given by the spectators. The weather was delightful adding not a little to the pleasures of the occasion.

DEATH IN A COLLIERY.

Mine Gas Lets Go With Terrible Effect.

Sydney, C. B., June 16.—The most appalling disaster in the history of Cape Breton coal mining occurred at the Caledonia mine, at Glace Bay, the principal colliery of the Dominion Coal company, to-day. Two explosions occurred, causing the death of more than a score of men, including Thomas Johnson, the underground manager of the works, and brother of the assistant manager of the Dominion Coal company.

The explosion occurred in the west pit, at a depth of about three-quarters of a mile, and was caused by gas, which had accumulated in the old workings. The full force of men employed in the mine at night is about 150, but the night shift had just stopped work, and all but about 60 had left the mine. There was scarcely an intermission between the concussions. The first was a dull boom. Then there was a rumbling noise like an earthquake, succeeded by a deafening, prolonged and awful roar, which reverberated among the hills for miles, and the shock of which shattered glass in every direction in the immediate vicinity of the disaster.

AT NEW RICHMOND.

One Hundred and Twenty-Two Lives Were Lost.

New Richmond, Wis., June 17.—Today, five days after the New Richmond tornado, it is possible to give a summary of the death and destruction with fair accurateness. The official list of known dead contain 102 names; five unidentified bodies have been buried beside some parts of bodies. A conservative estimate of the bodies still in the ruins of people now reported missing would be fifteen. This brings the loss of life about 122.

The best estimate on the loss of property in the city of New Richmond, compiled from a list of individual property owners who lost everything, reaches a total of $550,000. To this may be added about $200,000 for household goods and other property destroyed in this immedite vicinity not included in the buildings demolished.

The relief fund is growing rapidly, having reached $35,000 to-day.

BUSINESS PARALYZED

As the Result of the Great Colorado Strike.

Denver, June 16.—J. B. Grant, chairman of the operating commitee of the American Smelting and Refining company, has refused a request of the executive board of the State Federation of Labor for a conference with a view to ending the strike at the trust's smelters. Business in many of the mining camps is now completely paralyzed.

Over 600 miners employed at the Colorado Fuel and Iron company have struck for ten hours' pay for eight hours' work.

The railroads have begun laying off crews on account of the falling off in ore shipments.

WILL GET TOGETHER.

Senate and House Committees Are Perfectly Harmonious.

Washington, June 20.—Information has reached the Treasury department from the Senate committee, which is now considering the subject of currency legislation. The Republicans of the Senate committee, according to this information, take about the same view as the Republican House committee which met at Atlantic City in April, and there will be little difficulty, it is said, in getting together on a program for currency legislation.

MARCONI'S METHOD.

Wireless Telegraphy Established Between Two Islands.

New York, June 19.—A dispatch to the Herald from Kingston, Jamaica, says:

The government of Trinidad has decided to adopt the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy for communication with the dependency of Tobago.

Tobago is an island in the Windward group of the British West Indies, 32 miles long by 12 wide, 24 miles northeast of Trinidad. It was ceded to Great Gritain by France in 1763.

SCHLEY CONTROVERSY.

Lieutenant Commander Hodgson Tells What Really Happened.

Washington, June 20.—The occurrences which took place on the bridge of the Brooklyn during the battle of July 3, having been the subject of a controversy in the newspapers, the Navy department recently undertook an investigation of the various allegations. Lieutenant Commander Hodgson and Lieutenant Commander Heilner, who have figured in the controversy, were both called on for explanations of the utterances attributed to them, and the former was ordered to report for examination on this point before Captain Chadwick at Boston. The department has now given out Captain Chadwick's report on the matter, which is as follows:

Sir:—In obedience to your order of the 12th inst., I have to report the following as the statement by Lieutenant Commander Hodgson of the conversation between Rear Admiral Schley and himself during the battle of July 3, 1898. He states as follows:

"As we were approaching the Spanish ships, I heard Admiral Schley say port or starboard several times to Captain Cook in the conning tower, the admiral being on the platform surrounding the conning tower. I had been on the bridge above, and was just coming down to report the position of the ships when I heard the admiral say 'Hard aport.' The Maria Teresa was then hauling abaft our port beam. The Brooklyn was heading about northeast. I told the admiral, or at least suggested to him, that the Texas was very close on our starboard hand, and that turning to starboard would bring us too close to her. I do not know that I used the word 'collision;' I did not say 'you mean starboard.' I intended him to understand there was danger of running into the Texas. He said 'All right; the Texas must look out for that,' or words to that effect. I cannot repeat verbatim. When I knew he was going to turn to starboard I suggested backing the starboard engine in order to make a smaller circle and give the Texas a wide berth, but he decided against that. He did not say that I know of, 'we are near enough to them (the Spaniards) already.' The only thing I gathered from what he said was that if we turned to port we should get so close that we should expose ourselves to torpedo attack. I supposed he meant torpedo boats, and replied to him that I had not seen them."

Lieutenant Commander Hodgson states he did not intend to convey in his note of denial sent at the request of Admiral Schley and published in the Washington Post, the idea that no such colloquy took place. He states regarding this as follows:

"Admiral Schley wrote me enclosing an editorial from a New York paper (of June 1) asking me to write a denial of what he phrased 'an oft-repeated calumny.' He says he has no recollection of any such conversation. I wrote a lengthy letter of explanation giving my recollection of the conversation as nearly as possible. Admiral Schley wrote me, saying:

" 'There is much in your letter which I should not like to use, as it would provoke assault upon you which I would not like to happen. What I want to show is that the dialogue did not occur.'

"I then wrote a denial of the colloquy, certainly not intending to say that no such colloquy occurred, but that it did not occur as printed. At the same time I sent with this an explanatory letter explaining to Admiral Schley that the letter of denial was a denial of the dialogue as it appeared in print, and that I had told the correspondent of the paper that the substance of the conversation was correct. I wished to refute the fact of any controversy existing at a critical stage of the battle. It, the letter, was a denial of the words as they stood in the published article, a denial of their literal correctness of the statement."

A copy of the letter has not been retained by him, he had a rough draft which had been mislaid. Lieutenant Commander Hodgson appends his signature as a voucher for the accuracy with which the foregoing is given.

Very respectfully,
F. E. CHADWICK,
Captain U. S. Navy.
A. G. HODGSON,
Lieut. Commander, U. S. N.
To the Secretary of the Navy.

LIEUT. COM. HEILNER

Makes a Statement Concerning Hodgson—A Merry War.

Washington, June 20.—Following the statement of Lieutenant Commander Hodgson respecting the events that occurred on the bridge of the Brooklyn, July 3, the Navy department to-day made public the following report from Capt. Chadwick, of his examination of Lieutenant Commander Heilner:

United States Ship New York,
Boston, Mass., June 19, 1899.

Sir:—In obedience to the orders of the Secretary of the Navy, I have the honor to make the following report of an examination of Lieutenant Commander Heilner with respect to his knowledge of a conversation reported to have occurred between Rear Admiral Schley and Lieutenant Commander Hodgson, reporting the action of July 3, 1898.

Lieutenant Commander Heilner states as follows:

"At one of the early sessions of the board on ship's positions during the action of July 3d, I strongly expressed my doubt as to the Brooklyn's position before making the loop, as laid down by Mr. Hodgson; several other navigators, Mr. Comley and Mr. Schuetze, I know, sided with me. Mr. Hodgson and I, on this particular occasion, walked up and down the port side of the cabin of the Brooklyn in which the board was sitting. It is my impression that Mr. Hodgson claimed that the Brooklyn was eleven hundred yards from the leading Spanish ship when the turn was made. The board, I think, put it later at fourteen hundred yards. Mr. Hodgson told me that he felt certain they were closer than fourteen hundred yards, and that their stadimeter gave eight hundred yards. He said: 'We were so close that Schley gave the order "Hard port." I said to him, "You mean starboard, do you not?" The commodore said, "No, I mean port; we are close enough to them now.' Mr. Hodgson then said he called attention to the position of the Texas and told the commodore he thought there was danger of running her down. The commodore replied: 'Damn the Texas; let her look out for herself.' This conversation was repeated to me on several occasions.

"Everything I say now was contained in Mr. Hodgson's statement. The words may have been a little different. He may have said, 'Don't you mean starboard, Commodore,' instead of the first phraseology, he certainly said, 'We are near enough to them now,' and also 'damn the Texas; let her look out for herself.'

"He repeated this conversation to me at least three times during the sessions of the board, because every time a discussion arose, I recurred to the position given by him which I did not think correct. I placed no dependence on any observations by stadimeter or sextant during gun fire. My experience was that during the action, I could not get a single observation by the stadimeter on which I could place any confidence, though I was using two stadimeters and had a man in the conning tower with cleaning material, whose only duty was to try and keep the glasses clean. With the utmost care this could not be done. I tried keeping the stadimeter under my coat but it was of no use. I mention this as a reason for the doubts which brought up the discussion.

"The report as published was practically the conversation as repeated by me."

Lieutenant Commander Heilner appends his signature as an attestation of the correctness of the foregoing as herewith given.

Very respectfully,
F. E. CHADWICK,
Captain U. S. N.
L. C. HEILNER,
Lieutenant Commander U. S. N.
To the Commander-in-Chief.

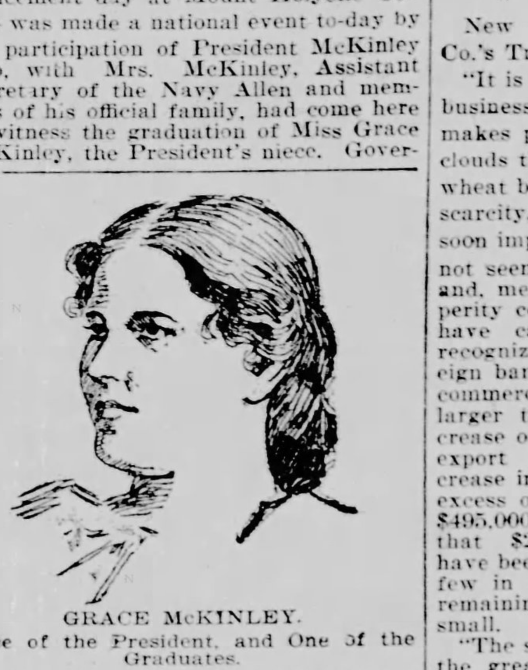
I CURE FITS
When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

RHEUMATISM.
April 10, 1897.
Dr. Radway & Co.: I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly, W. C. BAKER.
Engineer at A. Montelone's boot and shoe factory, 309 Julia street, New Orleans, La.
Radway's Ready Relief
For the Cure of Pain, Congestion and Inflammations. Price 50 cts. a bottle. All Druggists.

M'KINLEY'S ADDRESS

To the Young Women of Mount Holyoke Seminary.

South Hadley, Mass., June 20.—Commencement day at Mount Holyoke College was made a national event to-day by the participation of President McKinley who, with Mrs. McKinley, Assistant Secretary of the Navy Allen and members of his official family, had come here to witness the graduation of Miss Grace McKinley, the President's niece. Governor Roger Wolcott and Mrs. Wolcott and others of political and social prominence also attended the exercises. President McKinley presented the graduating class with their diplomas and degrees. The preparations for welcoming the visitors, although simple, were cordial and appropriate. The decorations about the town particularly upon the houses near the college were tasty and picturesque. No attempt at general decoration of the institution buildings has been made, beyond the draping of a few Ameircan flags. The interior of the chapel, however, was adorned with flags and bunting and the generous use of potted plants, palms and cut flowers produced a very pleasing effect. The town was crowded with visitors early in the day. Although the limitations of the college chapel were well known to all residents in this section, the people semed to expect that, somehow or other, an opportunity would be given them to shake hands with the President, and so the college grounds were thronged some time before the hour scheduled for beginning of the day's program.



GRACE McKINLEY.
Niece of the President, and One of the Graduates.

President McKinley said:

Mrs. Mead, Ladies and Gentlemen:—I cannot refrain from making acknowledgement in the presence of the very distinguished honor which the board of trustees and officers of this institution have been pleased to confer upon me. I want to assure the young ladies of the graduating class that I am both delighted and honored to be a member of a class of '99. Massachusetts has been and is first in many things, but in nothing more than in educational institutions.

"I count myself most fortunate to have been privileged yesterday to look upon the faces of graduates of Smith College, that splendid institution of learning for the education of women, and I count myself most fortunate to-day to look upon the faces of graduates of this gloriously historic institution, that has done so much for the exaltation of women and whose influence is felt not only in Massachusetts but in every part of our common country.

"Mt. Holyoke is more than sixty years old to-day, and the influence of this institution in moulding and shaping the citizens of the nation can never be told.

"I am glad that we are demonstrating in the United States to-day that the boy shall have no more advantages than the girl, and that the Holyoke, the Smith and the half dozen other institutions of the land are demonstrating that fact.

"An educated womanhood is an open school for citizenship every day of the year, and the home is the training school for the mother, the soldier and the statesman. I wish for this graduating class all good things, and I want you to be assured that all good things wait upon a pure and noble woman."

COL. C. F. DICK

Head of the Republican Campaign Committee.

Columbus, O., June 19.—Col. Charles F. Dick, Akron, chairman; John R. Malloy, Columbus, secretary; William F. Bendell, Columbus, treasurer, are the officers of the campaign executive cimmittee as selected at the meeting of the Republican state central committee here on Saturday. The result is no surprise, and the official make-up represents the personal wish of Judge George K. Nash, the Republican nominee.

As finally decided upon, the executive committee consists of Charles P. Taft, Cincinnati; J. B. Zerbe, Cleveland; Noah H. Swayne, Toledo; A. D. Alderman, Marietta; Julius Whiting, Canton; W. R. Stewart, Youngstown; John J. Gill, Steubenville; H. S. Griffith, Mt. Gilead; A. R. Johnson, Ironton; John Huston, jr., Millersburg, and N. E. Matthews, Ottawa. Ex-Representative Stewart, of Mahoning, is the representative of the colored race.

TUBERCULOUS COWS.

Herd of Ninety-Two of Them Found to Be Diseased.

Chicago, June 20.—Germs of tuberculosis were found in every cow of a herd of 92 that was received at the stock yards yesterday. The choicest of the lot in several instances were found to be the most pronounced victims of the disease. In the worst cases the pulmonary organs were one mass of tuberculosis bacilli. So great was the havoc played in many instances that the respiratory organs had lost many of their bovine characteristics. Many of the infected cows were from the state institutions.

DINGLEY'S SUCCESSOR.

Littlefield Elected by an Overwhelming Majority.

Rockland, Me., June 20.—Charles E. Littlefield, Republican, has been elected to congress to succeed the laet Nelson Dingley, defeating John Scott, of Bath, by an overwhelming majority. Scott polled a smaller vote than when he stood against Mr. Dingley in the 1898 election.

Gold From Klondike.

Tacoma, Wn., June 17.—The steamer City of Seattle passed Port Townsend yesterday afternoon with 200 Klondikers who bring out $500,000 in gold dust and $500,000 in drafts as the first installment of the spring clean up.

EXPLOSION AND FIRE.

Fort Pickens Seriously Damaged by the Two.

Mobile, Ala., June 20.—A special from Pensacola, Fla., to the Item, says:

The smaller magazine at Fort Pickens blew up at 5:45 this morning, having caught fire from some unknown cause, and was completely wrecked. One corner of the old fort storehouse, and several buildings used as quarters by the laborers while at work on the new fortifications, were destroyed. Private Wells, of Battery H, was killed, and four men were badly injured, one having his arm and leg broken. The larger magazine, in which was stored a great quantity of dynamite and other explosives, was in danger, but it and the forts were saved by brave work of Capt. Nieumann and the marines from the navy yard.

It is believed the loss at Fort Pickens will reach $75,000. The explosion demolished the northeast bastion and distilling plant. Considerable engineer and ordnance property was destroyed. Although Pensacola is nine miles away, the explosion was felt here.

Army and Cut Worms.

Moaweaqua, Ill., June 20.—The cut worm and army worm have both appeared in this section and have destroyed hundreds of acres of young corn.

Markets and Crops.

IRON AND WOOL PRICES.

Dun's Review Discusses the Paradox They Present.

New York, June 17.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Trade Review says:

"It is one of the frequent paradoxes of business that one thing which now makes prices rise is the only thing that clouds the future. They rise in iron and wheat because scarcity is feared; but the scarcity, if prolonged and real, would soon impair prosperity. In wheat it does not seem to be real, nor in iron lasting, and, meanwhile, other elements of prosperity continue potent. Exports of gold have caused no apprehension, because recognized as mere borrowings by foreign bankers, the May return of foreign commerce showing exports $23,000,000 larger than imports, in spite of a decrease of 50 cents since May last in the export price of wheat, and a large increase in exports. In eleven months the excess of merchandise exports has been $495,000,000, and the bankers estimate that $260,000,000 worth of securities have been returned from Europe, with so few in recent months that the amount remaining to be dislodged is probably small.

"The scarcity of iron is real, in spite of the greatest production ever known in this or any other country—256,082 tons weekly June 1, against 250,095 on May 1. Stocks were reduced 7,092 tons in May, indicating a consumption of 1,190,866 tons, against 1,000,000 tons per month last year, the greatest ever known. The consuming demand is not seeming to diminish, and appears greater because it falls upon works crowded for months ahead with contracts at lower prices, but some of it is speculative, and would cease with prospects of lower prices.

"Sales of wool, mostly between traders, have been in two weeks, 16,247,700 pounds, including 13,587,300 pounds of domestic, but, until speculation halts, will indicate nothing as to consumption, nor is anything known of the stocks actually held by mills.

"Wheat reports by the government seem to mean just what anybody wants them to mean, but the Produce Exchange interprets the June reports, 586,000,000, to mean no greater decrease in yield than may be beneficial, both to growers and consumers. With additions to the stock from the last crop, it would provide for exports of nearly 200,000,000 bushels, and foreign prospects, though by no means wholly cheering, scarcely warrant expectations of a demand as large.

"Corn exports are better sustained than wheat—5,812,959 bushels in two weeks, against 7,797,242 last year—and the price has been steady.

"Failures for the week have been 136 in the United States, against 233 last year, and 18 in Canada, against 20 last year."

FOREIGN CROPS.

The Shortage This Year Apparently Very Great.

Washington, June 16.—The agricultural department has issued a circular giving the substance of reports received by it up to June 10 on the condition of foreign crops. It says that a British commercial estimate tentatively puts the world's wheat crop of 1899 at 2,504,000,000 bushels, against 2,748,000,000 bushels in 1898, a reduction of 244,000,000 bushels, or nearly 8.9 per cent. Another estimate makes a reduction of 382,000,000 bushels. Such information as can be gathered for different countries is then given in detail.

Reports from the country around Odessa and Nikolaieff, Russia represent the winter grain crops, both wheat and rye, as almost destroyed by drought, by which the spring grains also had been severely injured and would soon be beyond help unless relieved by rain. Taking into account the injuries heretofore reported as having been caused by insects in three or four other provinces within the winter wheat region, it is evident, the department says, that the crop of bread grain for the empire, as a whole, cannot be a good one, notwithstanding that that for the few other localities which have been heard from the reports are generally favorable. It has even been suggested that the crop may not exceed that of 1897.

Next to the Russian wheat crop, that of France is the largest and most important in Europe, and the outlook for a good yield is better than in the former country. According to the official crop report for May 10, the area under wheat is about the same as last year, or very little less, while the condition is about 5 per cent lower. On this basis, a crop would be, in round numbers, about 20,000,000 bushels less than that of last year.

In other continental countries, and also in Great Britain, there has been considerable complaint of cold, unseasonable weather, but except in Denmark and Sweden, there is no mention of any serious injury to the important cereal crops.

No official report has yet been made as to the Indian wheat crops recently harvested, but it is known to be considerably smaller than in 1898. Reports as to the agricultural outlook in Australasia are very favorable.

OHIO CROPS.

Columbus, O., June 20.—The weather bureau of the United States reports for the Ohio section, for the week ended last evening:

The first of the week was warm, and the latter part cool, with light frosts in some sections on the mornings of the 16th and 17th, but without damage. Very little rain fell in the northwestern part of the state, but in central and southern districts showers were general on the 14th and 15th. Some fields have been too wet for proper working in the last named sections, but in the northwest more rain is needed for the best growth of most crops.

The wheat harvest has begun in the southern counties, and the grain is ripening fast in the central and northern. The reports are very variable, and indicate that while some fields are better than expected, with long, well-filled heads, others are very poor, and considerable damage is found from rust, etc., where it was not expected. The majority of correspondents report that the wheat is sound and of good quality. The harvest is several days earlier than usual.

With few exceptions, corn is making a good growth. It is uneven in places because of the replanting, but is of good color. Some correspondents report it very weedy, and the fear is expressed that the proper cultivation will be neglected, because the wheat and clover harvesting must be done.

Clover cutting is well along in some southern sections, and has begun in northern. The crop is generally good, though weedy. Timothy fields and grass meadows have improved, except where rain is needed, but the yield is not promising in most sections. Barley and oats have improved. Oats are heading, with a fine prospect in some fields and short straw in others. Barley promises well.

There is but one report of potato blight this week, and one of decay in the fields. The outlook for raspberries is very good, and for blackberries fair. Apples are dropping considerably, but most correspondents report a good crop in prospect.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, O., June 20, 1899.

The trade in cereals during the past week has been fairly good. There was an up-turn in prices for two or three days, on reports of damage to wheat in Roumania and Russia. To-day rains were reported in parts of Russia and Roumania and with fine weather for harvesting in the United States, prices were weak. Within the week wheat has advanced ½c. The crops in France and England that have been heretofore reported fine, had a less favorable look to-day. Corn has advanced ¾ to 2 cents since last week but to-day was less firm. Clover seed to-day is 2½ to 5 cents higher than a week ago.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened ⅛@½c lower to-day, and steadily went off for some time. The causes of the weakness were lower Liverpool and Paris cables, rains in Roumania and some parts of Russia, and the most perfect weather for the crops in the United States. Northwestern receipts were again heavy—720 cars, against 62 corresponding day last year. Crops in Germany and France were reported a little less favorable. From Hungary there were also unfavorable reports. There was a little effort made in the last half of the session to advance prices on hot winds in Kansas and Nebraska, but closing figures were weak. Trade was fair. Harvesting is proceeding satisfactorily in the more southern sections.

Prices of wheat to-day:

July—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	78¾	78¾	78	78
Chicago	76¼	76¼	75⅛	75⅛
New York	82⅜	82⅜	81½	81½
St. Louis	78⅛	78⅛	77½-⅝	77½-⅞
Minneapolis	74	74	73⅝	73¼

At Chicago September wheat opened at 77¾c; high, 77⅞c; low and close, 76⅞c. At New York September wheat opened at 82⅜c, rose to 82¾c, fell to 81⅝c, and closed at 81¾c asked. At St. Louis September wheat opened at 80¼c; close, 78⅞c bid. At Minneapolis September wheat opened at 73¾c, fell to 73⅛c, and closed at 73⅛-73¼c.

On lower cables, fine weather and good receipts, corn was weak. Trade was rather dull. At Chicago June corn brought 34¼c; July, 34¼c, high 34⅞c, low and close 34⅜c; September, 34⅞c, close 34⅝c. At New York July corn opened at 40⅝@40¾c, and close at 40⅛c asked; September, 40⅝c, close 40c.

Puts on July wheat at Chicago: Open, 74¾c; at 1:30, 74½c; calls, open, 75¾c; at 1:30, 75¾c bid; September puts, 76½c; at 1:30, 76¼c bid; calls, 77⅝c; at 1:30, 77⅝c s. Corn puts on July, 34⅞c bid; calls, 34⅝c s.

Oats at Chicago for June, 25¼c; July, 24⅝c open and high, 24⅝c low, and 24½c close; September, 22c; close, 21¾c.

Pork at Chicago for June, $8.22; July, $8.35 open and high, and $8.22 low and close.

Lard at Chicago for June, $5.02; July, $5.05; high, $5.07; low and close, $5.02.

Liverpool wheat, July ⅝d lower; September ½d lower than last night.

Paris wheat steady to 5 centimes lower; flour steady to 15c lower.

Berelin wheat ffld higher. Buda Pest ⅜d up.

Total clearances wheat and flour, 473,000 bushels; corn, 475,186 bushels.

J. M. Cronenberg received the following: St. Louis papers print the Missouri state crop report for June, making wheat condition 57, compared with 61 in May. The government, on June 10, made the Missouri June condition 60.

Bradstreets shows: Wheat, increase, east of Rockies, 689,000 bushels; Europe, increase, 700,000. Total increase, 770,000 bushels; oats, increase, 985,000 bushels.

Dispatch to Lamson Bros.: Primary receipts, 823,000 bushels; same time last year, 125,000; shipments, 295,000 bushels; same time last year, 144,000. Receipts of corn, 891,000 bushels; same time last year, 492,000. Shipments, 758,000 bushels; same time last year, 293,000.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

Cash and July wheat 1c lower and September 1⅛c decline at the local exchange to-day as compared with yesterday. Trade active for future delivery. Cash dull. Prices closed weak. No. 2 soft read wheat, 77½c, 77¾c, then 77¼c; No. 3 soft red, 75¾c; July, 78¾c, close 78; September, 79⅝c, close 79¼c.

Corn—Dull, Lower.

Corn was dull and ½c lower, but steady; No. 2 mixed corn, 35c; No. 2 yellow and No. 2 white, 35½c; No. 3 yellow, 35c; No. 2 July, 35½c bid.

Oats dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, 26c; No. 2 July, 25c; No. 2 white, 28½c.

Rye dull and a little easier; No. 2, nominally 60c.

Clover seed dull, unchanged. Prime old, cash, $3.75; new do., $3.95; October, $4.62½ bid.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade active to-day. Butter is firm with fair supply, at prices given. Eggs firm and in demand; stock taken to full limit of receipts. Vegetables more plentiful; prices steady. In fruits strawberries are scarce and advancing.

Butter—Finest quality creamery, 18@19c; dairy, 14@15c.

Eggs—Freshly gathered, 13c.

Cheese—Full cream, 9½c.

Vegetables—Onions, dry, bu., $1.25; doz. bunches, 10c; potatoes, old, 45@50c; new, bu., 80c; radishes, dozen bunches, 8c; lettuce, lb., 3c; asparagus, lb., 4c; pie plant, doz., 7c; cucumbers, doz., 40c; beets, doz. bunches, 15@20c; beans, bu., dry, $1.25; beans, string, bu., $1.25@1.75; peas, bu., 55@60c; cabbages, crate, $1.40@2.00.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, lb., 10c; yearlings, 9c; turkeys, lb., 12½c; ducks, lb., 9c; geese, lb., 9c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle rendered, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, car lots, choice, ton, $8.00@8.50; No. 1 hay, ton, $8.00; No. 2 hay, $6.00@7.00.

Straw—Wheat straw, per ton, car lots, $4.00, oat straw, ton, $5.00, bright rye straw, ton, $5.00.

Hides—Green, light and cows, per lb., 8c; No. 2's and bulls, lb., 7c; heavy steers, 8½c; No. 2's, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 11½c; No. 2's, 9½c; kip, No. 1's, 8½@9c; No. 2's, 7½c. Cured hides—No. 1's, 9c; No. 2's, 8c; No. 1 calf, 12c; No. 2's, 10½c; sheep pelts, 50@75c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.50@4.75; mutton, lb., 7c; lambs, 8@9c; calves, 8½c; beef, 5@8c.

Timothy Seed—$1.50@1.75, according to quality.

Fruits—Cherries, bu., $1.75@2.25; strawberries, bu., $2.75; pineapples, dozen, $1.25@2.00; oranges, box, $3.75@5.00; lemons, box, $3.25@3.75.

Smoked Meats—Mess pork, new, per bbl., $10.00; short mess, $12.00; short clear, $11.00; hams, sugar cured, heavy, per lb., 8@8½c; light hams, per lb., 8c; bologna sausage, lb., 8c; fresh sausage, lb., 7c.

Rock Salt—Per ton, $7.50; salt for pork packing, 200-pound bags, 80c; eastern salt, bbl., $1.00.

Linseed Oil—Raw, per gallon, 47c; boiled, 49c.

Beeswax—Per pound, 20@23c.

Feed, per ton—Bran, $14; middlings, $13; chop feed, $12@15, according to quality; No. 1 chop feed, $16; No. 2 chop, $15; corn meal, $15; oil meal, ton, $25.

Tallow—Per pound, 3½@4c.

Wool—Coarse and medium, unwashed, 14@17c; washed, 18@22c; fine unwashed, 12@14c, washed, 15@18c.

Turpentine—Per gallon, 46c, when sold by barrel.

Grain and Produce.

New York, June 20.—Butter—Receipts, 21,572 packages; market steady; western creamery, 15½@18½c; factory, 12@14c. Cheese—Receipts, 5,970 packages; market firm; large white, 8¾c; small white, 8¾c; large colored, 8¾c; small colored, 8¾c. Eggs—Receipts, 14,924 packages; market easy; western, 14½@15c; southern, 9@12c. Sugar—Raw, steady; fair refining, 4⅛c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 4⅝c; molasses sugar, 4c; refined steady; crushed, 6c; powdered, 5⅝c; granulated, 5½c. Coffee quiet; No. 7, 6c.

Chicago, June 20.—Close: Wheat—July, 75⅛@75¼c; Sept., 76¾c; Dec., 78⅝c. Corn—June, 34¼c; July, 34⅜c; Sept., 34⅝c; Dec., 33⅞c. Oats—June, 25¼c; July, 24½c; Sept., 21¾c; May, 24¼c; Dec., 22¼c. Pork—June, $8.22½@8.25; July, $8.22½@8.25; Sept., $8.42½. Lard—June, $5.02½; July, $5.02½; Sept., $5.15@5.17½. Ribs—June, $4.72½; July, $4.72½; Sept., $4.85. Flax—Cash N. W., $1.09½; S. W., $1.05; July, $1.07½; Sept., 97½c; Oct., 97c.

Live Stock.

Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., June 20.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 37 cars; market active and 2½c higher on mediums; Yorkers steady; Yorkers, mediums and pigs, $3.90; stags and roughs, $2.50@3.25; closing steady all sold.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 20.—(Eirick Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle—Market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 5 cars; market steady; Yorkers, $4.05@4.07½; other grades, $4.05. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, one car; market firm at yesterday's quotations.

Detroit, Mich., June 20.—The demand for live cattle is quiet this week; receipts have been liberal of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit live stock market: Prime steers and heifers, $4.50@5.00; handy butchers' cattle, $3.75@4.40; common, $2.50@3.50; canners' cows, $1.50@2.50; stockers and feeders, liberal supply and dull at $3.25@4.25; milch cows steady at $30@50; calves, active at $5.00@6.65. Sheep and lambs, scarce and higher; prime lambs, $6.00@7.00; mixed, $3.50@5.00; culls, $2.50@3.50. Hogs are the leading feature in this market; fair receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, $3.80@3.85; Yorkers, $3.75@3.80; pigs, $3.60@3.65; roughs, $3.00@3.20; stags, one-third off; cripples, $1 per cwt. off.

Chicago, June 20.—Estimated receipts of hogs to-day, 24,000; estimated receipts to-morrow, 30,000; left over, 2,430; market active and 5c higher; mixed and butchers, $3.70@3.90; good heavy, $3.75@3.90; rough heavy, $3.55@3.70; lights, $3.70@3.90. Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; market steady; beeves, $4.40@5.40; cows and heifers, $2.00@4.90; Texas steers, $3.85@4.85; stockers and feeders, $3.80@5.00.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, June 20.—The opening of the market brought a flood of steel stocks for sale on account of the injunction granted against the payment of the dividend for Federal Steel common stock. Of this stock, 5,000 shares sold at the opening all the way from 59½ to 58, the extreme decline being 3 points. On simultaneous sales 6,000 shares of Steel and Wire went at from 53⅝ to 52½, extreme loss being 2½. Continental Tobacco dropped 4 points, and there was sharp losses in Sugar, Brooklyn Transit, Metropolitan and Anaconda. The railroad list was weak also, especially the International stocks, in sympathy with the heaviness of foreign stock markets. After the opening dip the steel stocks rallied slightly.

The slump in Federal Steel and Steel and Wire tempted the bears to raid the other specialties and Tennessee Coal, Tin Plate and American Tobacco dipped sharply; but little effect was produced in the railways outside of the Pacifics. The grangers and Southwesterns moved upwards. Dullness developed and brisk covering in Brooklyn Transit, Steel and Wire, Sugar and Federal Steel carried them up materially, and strengthened the entire list. Metropolitan exceptionally bounded up 6 points.

Although speculation was intensely dull, the undertone was much improved and most shares hardened despite irregularity in Sugar, Metropolitan and Transit. Des Moines and Fort Dodge rose 2 points on sales, and the preferred stock was bid up without a sale. Sales of stocks to noon 227,112 shares. Lower prices were recorded for bonds with special weakness in Union Pacific fours and Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf firsts.

Corrected daily by W. W. Murray, 3 Spitzer Building.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Am. Sugar	151½	153¾	150⅝	151
Am. Tobacco	94	95⅞	94	95¾
Atchison, com.	....	....	....	17¾
Atchison, pfd.	54	54⅝	54	54⅝
Brooklyn R. T.	115½	117¾	115	117¾
C., C., C. & St. L.	54¾	54⅝	54⅝	54¾
Chesp. & Ohio	24½	....	....	24⅝
Federal Steel, com.	59½	60½	58	59⅞
Federal Steel, pfd.	81¾	82⅝	80⅝	82¾
People's Gas	118½	119½	118	119¼
General Electric	....	....	....	[illegible]
Jersey Central	....	....	....	116½
Kansas & Texas pfd	32¾	....	....	33
Leather, pfd.	....	....	....	69¾
Manhattan	112½	113¾	111½	112½
Missouri Pacific	40	41¼	40	41¼
North. Pacific, com.	45½	....	....	46½
North. Pacific, pfd.	74¾	....	....	74⅝
Northwestern	152	....	....	152½
New York Central	130⅞	132⅝	130⅝	132¾
Ontario Western	25⅞	25½	25⅞	26
Pacific Mail	46¾	47⅝	46⅝	47⅝
Reading	20⅝	20¾	20⅝	20⅝
Rock Island	111	112⅝	111	112½
St. Paul	125¾	126¾	125⅝	126½
South. Ry. pfd	48½	....	....	49⅝
Tenn. Coal and Iron	64½	65¾	63¼	65
Union Pacific, com.	38⅞	40	38¼	39⅝

New York, June 20.—Money on call nominally 2@2½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 3@3¾ per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.87¾@4.88 for demand, and at $4.85¾@4.86 for 60 days; posted rates, $4.86½@4.87 and $4.89; commercial bills, $4.85@4.85¼. Silver certificates, 60½@62c. Bar silver, 60⅝c. Mexican dollars, 48½c.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	June 20.	June 13.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	130½	129⅝
U. S. 4's (new) registered	130½	130⅝
U. S. 5's coupons	112⅞	112⅝
U. S. 5's registered	112⅜	112⅝
U. S. 4's (old) coupons	114	113¾
U. S. 4's (old) registered	112⅝	112⅝
U. S. 2's registered	100½	101
U. S. 3's coupons	108⅞	109¼
U. S. 3's registered	108¾	109¾

Trade.

Prices have continued firm during the past week. Trade fully up to this season of the year.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, June 19.—The market has shown little change in prices except colory grades of burley, which are stronger. The dark market was unchanged. Official quotations are:

1898 CROP.

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 3.00@ 4.00
Trash (sound)	4.00@ 5.00
Common lugs	5.00@ 5.75
Medium lugs	5.75@ 6.50
Good lugs	6.50@ 7.50
Common leaf	7.50@ 9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@11.00
Good leaf	11.00@23.00
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 4.00@ 5.00
Trash (sound)	5.00@ 6.00
Common lugs	6.00@ 6.75
Medium lugs	6.75@ 7.75
Good lugs	7.75@ 9.00
Common leaf (short)	6.50@ 7.50
Common leaf	7.00@ 9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@11.00
Good leaf	11.00@18.00
DARK.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 1.75@ 2.25
Trash (sound)	2.25@ 2.75
Common lugs	2.75@ 3.25
Medium lugs	3.25@ 3.75
Good lugs	3.75@ 4.50
Common leaf (short)	4.00@ 4.75
Common leaf	4.75@ 5.75
Medium leaf	5.50@ 7.00
Good leaf	7.00@ 9.50
Fine and selections	20.00

Wool.

From Bradstreet's: "The market continues firm, with a fair business in progress, Boston sales for the week footing up to nearly 5,000,000 pounds. About 2,800,000 pounds territory, Texas and California wools were included in the sales, and about 1,000,000 pounds of pulled and scoured. For good lines of territory fine medium and fine about 45@47 cents is the scoured price, with staple lines at 48@50 cents. Lots that can be picked up for less are the shorter wools. Medium wools are quiet, the firmer tone being for fine wools, which are doing much better. Ohio fine delaines are quoted firmer at 30 cents for choice washed lots. There is less speculation going on, and sales made have been largely to manufacturers. Australian wools are firm, with choice merinos costing close to 75 cents scoured. Other foreign fine wools quiet. Carpet wools are steady."

From Dun's Review: "Sales continue quite large, at the three chief markets 7,917,200 pounds for the week, of which 6,189,200 were domestic, and for two weeks 16,247,700 pounds, of which 13,587,300 were domestic. In 1897, when the great speculation had brought liquidation, sales were 20,851,300 for the same weeks, and in 1892 only 10,291,800 pounds. It is natural for dealers to hope that most of the buying is by consumers, but the fact remains that none of the mills appear to be buying except in small quantities, though they are running on orders covering some months ahead. Prices are 2½ cents higher for clay worsteds and 5 cents higher for indigo blue flannels. Speculative confidence at the West seems to have swept many eastern people into the belief that much higher prices must come, but the manufacturers are aware that as yet they have been able to obtain but slight advances in prices of their goods."

The Cotton Market.

New York, June 20.—The market for cotton futures made a steady start with prices unchanged to 1 point lower. Backed up by brilliant crop accounts, good weather news and a moderate number of outside selling orders, shorts endeavored to bring about a renewal of the liquidating movement inaugurated near the close last night. In this effort they were successful in a measure, August selling off 4 points to $5.83 within the first hour. Trading was more active than in several weeks and chiefly of a professional character. Liverpool representatives bought the January and March contracts on the decline; New Orleans and Wall street brokers sold the nearer positions. Scalpers, almost to a man, sided with the bear interest. Some of the stronger bulls were seen to be purchasing on the break for a long hold.

Spot cotton ruled barely steady; middling uplands, 6⅛c; middling gulf, 6⅜c.

Cotton futures opened steady. June, $5.82; July, $5.84; August, $5.86; September, $5.82; October, $5.86; November, $5.87; December, $5.91; January, $5.94; February, $5.96; March, $6.01; April, $6.02; May, $6.06.